THE ROOK
WARREN MAGAZINE
ALL-NEW ILLUSTRATED HEROIC ADVENTURE
The ROOK
NUMBER FOURTEEN
APR. 1982
$2.00
THE MASTER OF TIME FACES HIDEOUS EVIL!
"THE DANE CURSE!" AN EPIC THRILLER!
©'81
ALSO FEATURING:
THE GRAY GRASSHOPPER! THE GOBLIN!
FIGHTING ARMENIAN! AND EAGLE!

FIRST THE BAD NEWS...

With this issue, the Master of Time will soar through the streams of history no longer...at least not in the pages of his own magazine. For, this issue of **The Rook** is the last!

The decision to cancel the magazine was made reluctantly. **The Rook** has been a favorite of all of us who've had the privilege of working to make it **Warren Publishing's** most unique title.

Yet, no matter how much we've enjoyed this labor of love, the magazine has, simply, failed to attract the number of readers necessary to allow it to continue.

Those who've been regular followers of **Warren's** time-traversing adventurer will understand the sorrow that's felt by the entire staff as the final page is closed on the brief but exciting legacy of **The Rook!**

Though his magazine is dead, **Restin Dane** will live on – in the pages of the same **Warren** publication that gave him birth. Beginning next month, the Master of Time can be found in every issue of **EERIE** magazine. And, on occasion, some of his old friends from these now-historical pages will be there to join in his exploits: **Sherlock Holmes, Joe Guy, The Fighting Armenian** and **Zorro!**

We hope you'll be there, too!

...NOW THE GOOD NEWS!

On April 20th, a brand new magazine will appear on your newsstand: the premier issue of **The Goblin!**

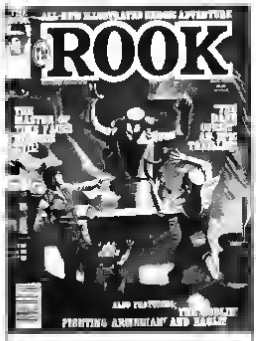
Yes, **The Goblin,** the unassuming little ogre who possesses the body of anyone who recites the sacred chant from Phineas Smudge's book of necromancy – the self-same blue gremlin who has, since his debut appearance in **The Rook** #12, drawn a veritable avalanche of critical acclaim from **Warren** readers.

The Goblin will lead a whole brigade of exciting new heroes in each and every issue: heroes unlike any you've ever seen before! But more – hidden neatly inside every issue of **The Goblin** will be a special comic collector's treat – a free full-color **comic book,** introducing a new and exciting **Warren hero.**

We know you won't want to miss it!

THE PREMIER ISSUE OF THE GOBLIN

ON SALE APRIL 20th



NUMBER 14
APRIL 1982

JAMES WARREN
Publisher

TIMOTHY MORIARTY
Editor

DAVID ALLIKAS
Assistant Editor

W.R. MOHALLEY
Art Director

ROY R. RODRIGUEZ
RICHARD HECHT
Art Production

RAY GALLARDO
Advertising Production

MIKE SCHNEIDER
Circulation Director

LOURDES I. CONDE
Typesetter

Cover
JORDI PENALVA

Writers
COLIN DAWKINS
BILL DuBAY
BUDD LEWIS
JIM STENSTRUM

Artists
LUIS BERMEJO
LEE ELIAS
RUDY NEBRES
NOLY PANALIGAN
JOHN SEVERIN

THE ROOK MAGAZINE IS PUBLISHED SIX TIMER A YEAR, IN FESPUARY, APRIL, JUNE, AUGUST, OCTOREP AND DECEMREP BY WARREN PURLISHING COMPANY. EDITORIAL PUBSCRIPTION AND BUSINESS OFFICES AT 145 EAST 32nd STREEET, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. TELEPHONE (212) 683-3050

SUBSCRIPTIONS: SIX ISBUES FOR $10.00 IN THE U.S.A., CANADA AND ELSEWHEPE $14.00 RECOND-CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.

ENTIRE CONTENTS COPYRIGHTED 1981 BY WAPPEN PURLIRHING COMPANY WHICH COMPANY IS ROLELY RESPONSIBLE FOP ITS CONCEPTION AND CONTENT. ALL RICHTR PESEPVED THROUGHOUT THE WORLD UNDER THE UNIVERSAL COPYRIGHT CONVENTIONS, THE INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT CONVENTION AND THE PAN AMERICAN CONVENTION. NOTHING MAY BE REPRODUCED IN WHOLE OP IN PAPT WITHOUT WRITTEN PEPMISSION FROM THE PUBLISHER. SORRY, NO RESPONSIBILITY CAN RE ACCEPTED FOR UNSOLICITED MATERIAL.PRINTED IN THE U.S.A.

SUBSCRIRERS: PLEASE ALLOW EIGHT WEEKS FOR DELIVERY OF FIRST ISSUE

THE ROOK MAGAZINE IS THE PROPERTY SOLELY OF WARREN PUBLISHING COMPANY, WHICH COMPANY IS ROLELY RESPONSIBLE FOR ITS CONCEPTION AND CONTENT. USPS # 527-430

The ROOK

THE DANE CURSE 4

An abominable curse that has plagued a Sarnath family for two centuries is about to take on physical form and erupt from beneath a nearby graveyard! The Rook hurtles back to 1781 to stop the curse at its source, knowing only that the forebears of the afflicted progeny are a woman named Lucinda, and a man named...Restin Dane!

SHERLOCK HOLMES 17

A woman's wedding ring found at the scene of Enoch Drebber's murder nearly leads Holmes to his man...but the assassin proves cleverer than the master detective suspected! Suddenly, a second murder occurs...and a tiny box found in the victim's room provides the sleuth with the solution to the mystery that baffled Scotland Yard!

GOBLIN 28

To free The Rook and himself from the cell where they have been unjustly imprisoned, Bishop uses the mystical book in their possession to transform himself into the mighty-muscled Goblin! But greater danger may await the time-travellers when they try to return the volume to its long-dead author's home...and encounter his ghost!

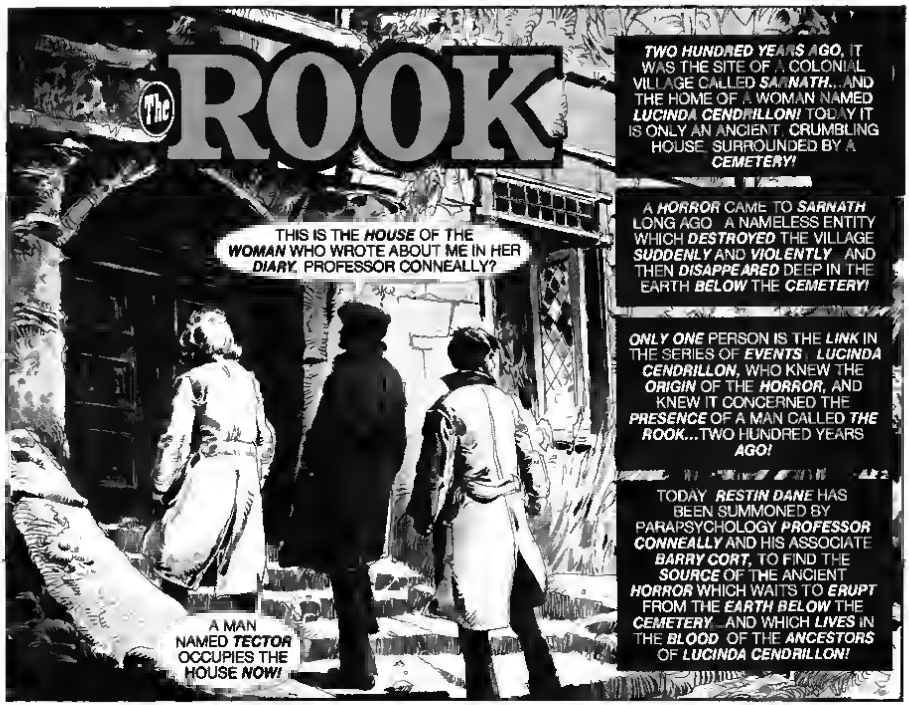
FIGHTING ARMENIAN 39

The Great Grasshopper would have been a first-rate superhero except for one minor hangup...he liked to eat people's houseplants! His obsessive desire for revenge against the genetic science that spawned him leads him to a socko slugfest with an equally offbeat super-powerful adversary...the Battling Bolshevik himself!

EAGLE 46

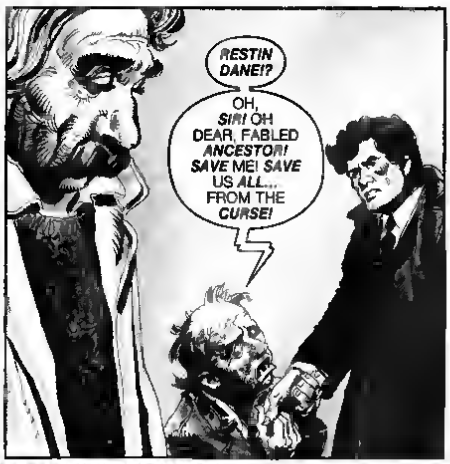
A wagon train falls victim to the murderous attack of a Blackfoot war party! To save the innocent pioneers, Eagle, the Crow warrior chief, must lead his small band of braves into battle against overwhelming numbers of kill-crazed warriors! Against such murderous odds, a great chief must use his brains as well as his skill at killing!

CONCERNING OUR MAIL ORDER ADVERTISEMENTS Warren Publishing guarantees our merchandise will be replaced if not received in satisfactory condition. Should you need to write us concerning an order, whether it be from our address or a Post Office address, send your letter to: E.C. Ives, Customer Service Dept., Warren Publishing Co., 145 E. 32nd Street, New York, N.Y. 10016


The ROOK
TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO, IT WAS THE SITE OF A COLONIAL VILLAGE CALLED SARNATH... AND THE HOME OF A WOMAN NAMED LUCINDA CENDRILLON! TODAY IT IS ONLY AN ANCIENT, CRUMBLING HOUSE, SURROUNDED BY A CEMETERY!
A HORROR CAME TO SARNATH LONG AGO. A NAMELESS ENTITY WHICH DESTROYED THE VILLAGE SUDDENLY AND VIOLENTLY... AND THEN DISAPPEARED DEEP IN THE EARTH BELOW THE CEMETERY!
THIS IS THE HOUSE OF THE WOMAN WHO WROTE ABOUT ME IN HER DIARY, PROFESSOR CONNEALLY?
ONLY ONE PERSON IS THE LINK IN THE SERIES OF EVENTS... LUCINDA CENDRILLON, WHO KNEW THE ORIGIN OF THE HORROR, AND KNEW IT CONCERNED THE PRESENCE OF A MAN CALLED THE ROOK... TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO!
TODAY RESTIN DANE HAS BEEN SUMMONED BY PARAPSYCHOLOGY PROFESSOR CONNEALLY AND HIS ASSOCIATE BARRY CORT, TO FIND THE SOURCE OF THE ANCIENT HORROR WHICH WAITS TO ERUPT FROM THE EARTH BELOW THE CEMETERY... AND WHICH LIVES IN THE BLOOD OF THE ANCESTORS OF LUCINDA CENDRILLON!
A MAN NAMED TECTOR OCCUPIES THE HOUSE NOW!

THE DANE CURSE!

TECTOR? REMEMBER ME? CONNEALLY! WE'VE BROUGHT SOMEONE TO MEET YOU! THIS IS MR. RESTIN DANE!
GOOD LORD! THE MAN LOOKS TO HAVE BEEN CORRUPTED BY SOME FIERCE DISEASE... OR UNSPEAKABLE HORROR...!



Author: BUDD LEWIS/Illustrator: LUIS BERMEJO

INSIDE THE ANCIENT HOUSE, THE ROOK TESTS TECTOR'S BLOOD, HOPING TO FIND THE CAUSE OF HIS DEGENERATIVE DISEASE!
STRANGE! THE MAN'S BLOOD IS CLEARLY HOSTING A CONTAMINATION...BUT ITS EXACT NATURE DEFIES ANALYSIS!
YES I KNOW! IT'S THE CURSE!
THE CURSE BEGAN WITH MY ANCESTOR, LUCINDA CENDRILLON AND ENDS HERE WITH ME! I'M THE LAST OF THIS TORMENTED LINE... THE LAST OF LUCINDA'S CHILDREN!
LET ME SHOW YOU MR. DANE! THESE PAINTINGS ARE OF MADAM CENDRILLON'S DESCENDANTS!
SHE WAS THE MATRIARCH! SHE BORE A SON BY A MAN NAMED RESTIN DANE! THE WHOLE LINE FLOWED FROM THOSE TWO!
EVER SINCE, SOMETHING INCREDIBLE MYSTICAL HAS HELD EACH SURVIVING DESCENDANT TO THIS OLD HOUSE!
THIS SOMETHING IS WAITING, WATCHING, LIVING ONLY TO PASS THE LINEAGE ALONG TO ONE WHO WOULD KEEP THE VIGIL!
BUT IT IS OVER! THE CURSE HAS FINALLY COME! THE BEAST IS RETURNING!
BEAST?
YES! OUT THERE WHERE SARNATH STOOD WHERE THE DEMON FELL INTO THE PIT AND LIES COVERED... THAT THING WHICH AWAKENS EVEN NOW...!
AND I'M GLAD OUR MISERY IS NEAR ITS END, MR. DANE!
AS POOR TECTOR STANDS MISERABLY BEFORE HIM...RESTIN DANE KNOWS WHAT HE MUST DO!
HE MUST RETURN TO SARNATH IN 1781! HE MUST BE PRESENT AT THE BIRTH OF THE CURSE AND CHANGE THE CIRCUMSTANCES SURROUNDING THAT CREATION...EVEN IF THE CHANGES MIGHT CAUSE HIS OWN DEATH!

CONNE LLY, CORT, AND TECTOR FOLLOW RESTIN DANE OUT TO THE G AVEYARD, WHERE THE STR NGE OOZING SU STANCE WAS FIRST DISCOVE ED ISSUING FROM AN UNM RKED VAULT!
YOU HAD NO LUCK IDENTIFYING THE SAMPLE WE SENT YOU?
NO BUT MY MANSERVANT MANNERS WAS STUDYING THE CULTURE WHEN I LEFT! ONLY ONE THING WE KNOW FOR SURE... THIS NOXIOUS SUBSTANCE TESTS TO HAVE IDENTICAL PROPERTIES IN COMMON WITH TECTOR'S BLOOD!
WHAT COULD POSSIBLY BE THE LINK BETWEEN THE OOZE AND TECTOR S BLOOD?
YOU CAN FIND THE ANSWER RIGHT HERE TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO!
LOOK I KNOW WHAT I VE GOT TO DO, BUT THE FACT IS THERE AREN'T ANY EXISTING TIME SEGMENTS FOR THAT DATE IN HISTORY!*
BUT I VE SENT FOR AN EXPERT ON TIME PHYSICS, AND HE S DUE ANY TIME NOW!
AS IF RIGHT ON CUE, THE ROOK'S TIME CASTLE HUMS INTO VIEW!
GOOD HEAVENS!
WHAT S THIS?
M-M-MMMMM!
I'M AMBROSE BIERCE, AND I M LOOKING FOR THE ROOK?
YES, SIR WELCOME! I'M THE ROOK!
SIR THIS CRUCIFIX WAS LEFT INSIDE YOUR VERY CLEVER TIME DEVICE WITH A NOTE SIGNED BY A BISHOP AND MANNERS!
LATER IN TECTOR S HOUSE!
THE QUESTION IS HOW CAN ONE MOVE IN TIME WITHOUT USING A MACHINE?
SIMPLE! DISTURBANCES IN THE TISSUE BETWEEN TIMES ARE CAUSED BY BATTLEFIELD EXPLOSIONS THAT REND THAT NEBULOUS FABRIC! HOLES TORN IN TIME ACCOUNT FOR MANY SOLDIERS LISTED "MISSING IN ACTION!"
I SUSPECT THAT YOUR TIME MACHINE COULD CREATE A SIMILAR DISTURBANCE — BUT WITH ACCURACY!
I SUGGEST YOU PROGRAM YOUR MACHINE TO HURTLE TOWARD THE ERA YOU DESIRE — 1781 — AND THEN TO VEER OFF AND RETURN TO THE PRESENT!
THIS WILL CREATE A REND INTO 1781, AND A MAN STANDING OUTSIDE THE MACHINE WILL BE BROUGHT THERE!
FINE — BUT HOW DOES THAT MAN RETURN?
ONLY BY PINPOINTING THE POSITION OF THE TIME REND, AND THEN ONLY IF SOMEONE HERE IS WILLING TO COUNTER-BALANCE YOU IN AN EXCHANGE OF MATTER!
FOR THAT MAN IT IS A ONE-WAY TRIP!

*RESTIN DANE IS ABLE TO TRAVERSE TIME BY LOCATING AND UTILIZING BRIEF ISOLATED FRAGMENTS OF TIME FOUND WITHIN VARYING VIBRATORY PLANES COEXISTING WITH THE PRESENT!

SOME TIME *LATER*, THE CASTLE IS *PROGRAMMED* ACCORDING TO AMBROSE BIERCE S *INSTRUCTIONS!*
WITH ANY LUCK MR BIERCE YOUR *TIME REND EFFECT* WILL *HURL* ME BACK INTO A *DYING VILLAGE* NAMED *SARNATH!*
THERE! IT S SET TO VEER *AWAY* FROM *1781* AND GO STRAIGHT TO *ROOK MANOR* IN *ARIZONA!*
MMMMMMM!
THANKS FOR YOUR *HELP*, MR BIERCE! YOU ARE A THEORIST *AHEAD* OR YOUR *TIME!*
MY *GRANDFATHER* WILL BE BACK HERE *SOON* TO SEE ABOUT WHAT'S IN THAT *TOMB!* HE'LL GET YOU BACK *HOME* BEFORE SUPPER!
SUPPER CAN *WAIT*, MY DEAR ROOK! THANK YOU FOR GIVING ME THE *CHANCE* TO SEE MY TIME-SPACE *THEORIES* COME TO *REALITY!*
I'LL BE *STAYING* TO SEE THINGS *OUT* FIRST! *GOOD LUCK!*
FEELS DAMNED *STRANGE* TO BE *OUTSIDE* THE CASTLE WHILE IT S *WORKING!*
IF I'M STILL *HERE* AFTER IT'S *GONE* I'M GONNA FEEL LIKE A *DOPE!*
MMMMMMMMMMMMMMM!
WHOOOOOSH!
M-MMMMMMMMM!
WHOOOSH!
GOO BE *WITH* YOU RESTIN DANE!

TO THE BEWILDERMENT OF ALL, THE CASTLE HAD NO SOONER DISAPPEARED, THAN IT APPEARED AGAIN, WITHOUT THE ROOK BUT WITH SOMETHING ELSE...!
DEPART YE SPIRITS FOUL AND FELL IN THE NAME OF--!
EEEHAA! WE GOT EM SURROUNDED, TINFACE! MAKE EM EAT HOT PIO IRON IF THEY BUDGE!
ER...YOU'D BEST DESIST, MASTER BISHOP! THESE MEN ARE SCIENTISTS!
OKAY! WHO S IN CHAROE HERE? WHERE'S M GRANDSON RESTIN?
I AM PROFESSOR CONNEALLY...AND I KNOW THAT YOUR GRANDSON CALLED YOU TO EXPLAIN MR. BIERCE S THEORIES! HE'S OONE, MR. DANE! GONE BACK TO 1781!
OONE? ALREADY? BUT HE S GONNA NEED THIS HERE COMPUTER T GET BACK ALIVE!
THIS IS THE PRECISE SPOT MR DANE OCCUPIED WHEN THE MACHINE WAS ACTIVATED!
HEY, USELESS JOCKEY-HOP THE CASTLE RIGHT OVER HERE! WE LL SEND THE DANG FOOL THE COMPUTER AND ANYTHING ELSE HE MIGHT NEED T SAVE HIS HIDE!
OKAY, THE COMPUTER GOES HERE!
! FOROOT TO GIVE HIM THIS CRUCIFIX! PERHAPS I'LL SEND IT ALONG AS WELL!
AS LONG AS A CRUCIFIX IS ALREADY GOING, I M SENDING THIS TO MY MASTER TOO! "THE APOCRYPHAL BOOK OF CONJURINO," FROM THE CASTLE LIBRARY! MAYBE I'M BEING SILLY--!
NOTHING'S SILLY ABOUT THE UNKNOWN, MY METALLIC FRIEND! YOUR MASTER NEGLECTED TO TAKE HIS SERUM TEST KIT! MAY THEY ALL AID HIS ANGUISHED QUEST!
MMMMM!
THAT BOOK! LET ME SEE THAT! OOF!
YOU BONEHEAD! YOU DISRUPTED THE SEND! THAR AIN T A CHANCE IN HELL OF ALL THREE OF THEM THINGS LANDING IN THE SAME PLACE NOW...!
YOUR STUPID MOVE COULDA JUST MADE MY GRANDSON A DEAD MAN!
N-NO! WAIT! I CAN T SAY WHERE THE COMPUTER AND THE TEST KIT LANDED BUT THAT BOOK...
I'M SURE IT LANDED ON THE SHELF OF LUCINDA CENDRILLON'S PERSONAL LIBRARY!

SUDDENLY THE AIR IS *RENT* BY A DEAFENING *EXPLOSION* AND THERE FOLLOWS A GROTESQUE *UPHEAVAL* OF THE VILE SUBSTANCE!
WHOOOMP!
WHAZZAT?
THE *TOMB!* IT S SPLITTING *OPEN.. !*

COME ON STAY *BEHIND* ME! WE GOTTA GET A *LOOKSEE!*

SARNATH, 1781! OCTOBER 3RD! A YOUNG BOY NAMED *WILL* MAKES A HAPPY *DISCOVERY* IN THE PRE-DAWN *DARKNESS!*

WILL TAKES THE ROOK'S *TEST KIT* TO HIS HOME, AND WITH HIS RELENTLESS BOY'S *CURIOSITY*, BEGINS TO *TINKER* AND *PLAY!*

SARNATH, 1781! OCTOBER 12TH!
HOW *FUNNY!* A BOOK OF *SPELLS?* JUST LOOK AT THE *PICTURES!* UGLIES AND NASTIES *GALORE!* THIS WILL *AMUSE* MY SUNDAY SCHOOL *PUPILS!*

SARNATH, 1781! OCTOBER 19TH!
I *SAW* HER PICK UP THAT BOOK OF *MAGIC* AFTER MAKING IT *APPEAR* OUT OF *THIN AIR!*
SHE'S A *WITCH*, ALL RIGHT! THE *PLAGUE* CAME FROM THE *CHILDREN* WHO SHE TAUGHT HER EVIL *MUSIC* AND *WAYS* TO!
HER MAGIC BOOK IS SAFELY IN THE *FLAMES*, AND SO WILL *SHE* SOON BE!

THE YOUNG GIRL NAMED *LISOLETTE*, HAVING RETRIEVED THE *BOOK* FROM THE *FLAMES*, TAKES IT HOME, HOPING THAT ITS MYSTERIOUS *POWER* MIGHT HELP HER BROTHER *WILL*...WHO HAS BEEN SUDDENLY *STRICKEN* BY A *PLAGUE!*
DON T *WORRY*, WILL! *I'LL* MAKE YOU WELL AGAIN!

IN THE PRESENT, A RITUAL AS OLD AS THE FEAR OF THE DARK IS BEING PREPARED. A CIRCLE IS BEING MADE. AND HOPEFULLY, A HIDEOUS EVIL IS BEING CONTAINED!
USELESS, TELL THEM FELLERS WE NEED MORE SILVER MELTED DOWN! WE GOT A FEW MORE FEET TO COMPLETE THE CIRCLE!
I STILL FEEL WE SHOULD USE A PENTAGRAM, MASTER BISHOP...!
YOU MORON! PENTAGRAMS KEEP BOOGERS OUT! WE GOTTA KEEP THIS THANG IN!
I'VE GOT MORE CANDLE-STICKS! PURE SILVER!
THAT'S ENOUGH! WE GOT ENOUGH TO CLOSE THE CIRCLE!
SUDDENLY, AS THE CIRCLE IS CLOSED, AN EXPLODING BOREALIS OF ETHEREAL LIGHTS LEAPS THROUGH THE AIR!
WHAT IN THUNDERATION'S GOIN' ON?
SWAZZZ!
POWEEE!
SZZZZLE!
P-PIPP!
AS THE BLINDING LIGHT STORM LASHES THE CEMETERY, AMBROSE BIERCE PRODUCES A SMALL METER AND TAKES A CURRENT READING!
IT'S A WEAKENING IN THE TIME TISSUE ABOVE THE VAULT! THE TOMB IS THE SOURCE OF THE DISRUPTION! IF A RIP FORMS BETWEEN NOW AND SOMEWHEN ELSE... THIS WHOLE HILLTOP WILL BE SUCKED THROUGH!
SOMETHING'S GOING ON INSIDE THE VAULT! WHATEVER IT IS, IT WASN'T TRIGGERED 'TILL THE SILVER CIRCLE WAS COMPLETED!
WE MADE A BIG MISTAKE! THERE'S HELL TO PAY NOW!
WHOOM!

SARNATH, 1781
OCTOBER 20TH!
OOOH, GOD WNEW! DON'T WANT TO GO THROUGH THAT AGAIN!
COME ON! THEN, ROGAN! YOU'RE COMING WITH US!
WAIT! LOOK THERE... OEVILTRY!
HOLD ON THERE, LADDIEBUCK! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
WHAT DEMON'S CONSORT ARE YOU? COME QUIET, WE'RE CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS!
I CAME TO FIND LUCINDA CENDRILLON! WHERE IS SHE?
A DEMON FROM HELL ATTACKS US!
GET YOUR MORONIC HANDS OFF OF ME!
NELP US!
YOUNG MISTER! FOLLOW ME! I'LL GET YE AWAY FROM THEM!
THE MAN NAMED ROGAN, NO FRIEND OF THE TOWN MARSHALS, OPENS HIS HOME TO RESTIN DANE AS A BASE OF OPERATIONS... AND A REFUGE!
I'M NOT IN LEAGUE WITH THE OEVIL, FRIEND ROGAN!
KNOW. DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME!
THEN YOU'LL HELP ME TO FIND LUCINDA CENDRILLON?
IF I CAN!
MY SON. WILL! HE WAS THE FIRST TO CONTRACT THE DREAD PLAGUE! IT SPREAD TO THE OTHER CHILDREN. THEN THE ADULTS, AND NOW ALL OF US WILL DIE OF THIS... CURSE!
OH MY GOD! MY TEST KIT! HE TOUCHED THE SAMPLE... THE SUBSTANCE FROM THE TOMB!

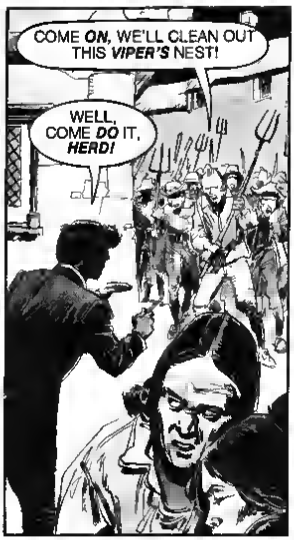
THE ONLY THING I CAN *FIGURE* IS BISH AND CONNEALY SENT MY TEST KIT *BACK* TO ME SOMEHOW —*WAIT!*
THE *BOOK* THE LITTLE GIRL HAS—!
WILL'S SISTER, LISOLETTE SHE STUDIED ART AND MUSIC AT *MISS LUCINDA'S* HOUSE! MY DAUGHTER WAS *THERE* WHEN SHE WAS *ARRESTED!*
SHE HEARD THE *ELDERS* SAY IT WAS A *MAGIC BOOK* AS THEY THREW IT INTO THE *FIRE!*
SHE BELIEVES THE MAGIC MIGHT *HELP* WILL! YOU KNOW HOW *CHILDREN* ARE! I WISH *I* HAD SUCH *HOPES*—*!*
IT *HAD* TO BE *BISH*—BUT WHAT *HAPPENED?* THE KIT AND THE BOOK MUST HAVE COME THROUGH *SEPARATELY!*
DO YOU *BELIEVE* MISS LUCINDA IS A *WITCH?*
HA! SHE'S NOTHING BUT A *BRIGHT* YOUNG WOMAN WHO'S *NOT AFRAID* TO BE *ALIVE* UNLIKE EVERYONE *ELSE* IN THIS VILLAGE!
JUST WHAT *IS* THAT BOOK, GOOD SIR? *WHO* DOES IT *BELONG* TO?
IT'S *MINE!* AT LEAST I *THINK* IT IS. *IF* I KNOW A COUPLE OF CRAZY *MEDDLERS* BACK IN *MY* TIME! IT'S FROM *MY* COLLECTION! *OPEN* IT! MY NAME IS RESTIN DANE!
SAINTS *PROTECT* ME! RESTIN DANE IT'S *TRUE!* SHE *IS* A WITCH AND *YOU'RE* A DEVIL!
WELL, IT MAY BE TRUE THAT I'M ON MY WAY TO *HELL,* BUT FIRST I'M HERE TO *FREE* LUCINDA —AFTER I TRY TO MAKE A COMPLETE *ANALYSIS* OF THE *PLAGUE!*
AIEEEEEEEEEEEE!
MY *GOD!* WHAT'S *THAT?*

THE SCREAMS THAT RESTIN DANE HEARS WHILE IN ROGAN'S HOUSE SEND SPIKES OF FEAR THROUGH HIM! HE SOMEHOW KNOWS THAT THEY ARE COMING FROM THE PRISON HOUSE, AND, AS IF IN A STATE OF DEJA VU, HE RUNS UNERRINGLY THROUGH THE STREETS OF SARNATH TOWARD THEM!
AIEEEEEE!
WHERE'S LUCINDA CENDRILLON, YOU GODLESS PIGS! WHAT'VE YOU DONE TO HER?
WHO IS THIS?
ARREST THE INTRUDER!
ROUGHLY PUSHING PAST THE GUARDS, THE MASTER OF TIME FOLLOWS THE SCREAMS INTO AN OPPRESSIVE, STENCH-FILLED DUNGEON...WHERE THE WOMAN HE HAS VOWED TO SAVE IS BEING TORTURED WITH BOILING OIL!
GOOD GOD YOU BASTARDS!
LEAVE HER ALONE!
YOU WANT A TASTE, MATE?
SCCSS!
GRAB THE MISCREANT!
FREEZE... THE LOT OF YOU OR I TURN YOUR BUTCHER'S HEAD INTO A THICK BUT POURABLE GRAVY!
SO, A DEMON COMES FORTH TO SAVE ONE OF HIS OWN, EH?
I DOUBT THAT WOULD BE A REAL WEAPON UNLESS IT'S A WARLOCK'S WAND!
I'M WILLING TO BET IT'S NEITHER! GUARDS, GRAB HIM!
GET BACK! I'LL--! WAIT!
SZZZZ!

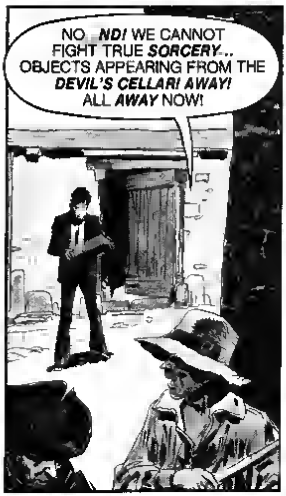
AIEEE!
mmm!
WHAT THE--! DIDN'T EVEN OO ANYTHING... JUST TOUCHED HIM WITH THE PEN! MAYBE
YEP IT IS!
AGHHGHH!
RUSH HIM, LADS! STOP THE DEMON-FOUL!
NOW!
NOT EXACTLY LAB CONDITIONS BUT LET'S TEST IT AGAIN!
I SEE! THE PLAGUE THAT IS DEVOURING THESE PEOPLE IS NOT MERELY OF A BIOLOGICAL NATURE...!
GAAAH!
UGN!
SMMM!
AWK!
IT IS ALSO PSYCHOLOGICAL! A DEMONIC POSSESSION OF SOME KIND!
THAT'S WHY THEY REACT TO THE SILVER... THE SYMBOL OF PURITY!
FORGIVE ME, LUCINDA CENDRILLON BUT I THINK I KNOW THE TRUTH! LET ME TOUCH YOU
WITH THE SILVER!
NOTHING! THANK GOD!
YOU RE THE ONLY ONE! I VE COME BACK FOR YOU JUST AS I WAS SUPPOSED TO!

CAREFUL!
FOLLOW HIM!
DON T TOUCH THE DEMON!

BUT ONCE OUTSIDE ROGAN S HOUSE ..!
I'LL TAKE HER INSIDE! YOU MUST COME IN QUICKLY! THEY RE WORKING UP NERVE TO ATTACK!
HE'S BEWITCHED ROGAN!
NO. ROGAN IS A DASTARD! A DEMON S SERVANT!


COME ON, WE'LL CLEAN OUT THIS VIPER'S NEST!
WELL, COME DO IT, HERD!

THE ROOK IS POISED FOR THE LAST ATTACK WITH NOTHING BUT A SILVER WRITING PEN! WHEN SUDDENLY...!
MY COMPUTER! BISH I COULD KISS YOU!
SPLOOM!


NO ..ND! WE CANNOT FIGHT TRUE SORCERY... OBJECTS APPEARING FROM THE DEVIL'S CELLAR! AWAY! ALL AWAY NOW!

THERE! I'LL JUST THROW THE BOLT..
SLAM!

AND WE SHOULD BE SAFE FOR NOW!
TO BE CONTINUED!

THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK

TM & © Lucasfilm LTD.

SCINTILLATING NEW PRODUCTS FROM THE MOVIE!

PRINCESS LEIA #26294—$5.50

LUKE & THE TAUNTAUN #26293—$5.50

YODA #26295—$5.50

HAN SOLO #26296—$5.50

NEW! THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK FIGURINES

FIGURINES: Four fees of the fearsome Empire sa subjects of Craft Master's detailed vinyl re tocast figurines. Figures ere 5½ inches tall and sre depicted in striking poses from the movie. You color them yourself in any style you like! Each set contains one figurine, four acrylic colors, paint brush end instructions. Ever try to paint a taun taun? This one will stand still for you! Luke sits astrids! Also Yoda Han Solo and Princess Leia!

LUKE SKYWALKER #26288—$2.95

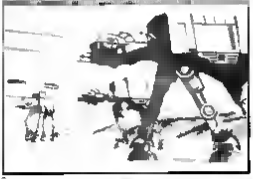
LEIA & HAN SOLO #26289—$2.95

DARTH VADER #26290—$2.95

YODA #26291—$2.95

Craft Master presents new Glow-in-the-dark paint-by-number sets with scenes and characters from The Empire Strikes Back! The paint keeps shining after the lights go out! Each set contains one 8"x10", 7 acrylic colors, one cup of glow-in-the-dark paint, a brush, and instructions!

BATTLE ON HOTH PAINT SET



BATTLE ON HOTH: Classic Hoth battle scene to paint by number! 10"x14" panel, 12 acrylic paint colors and brush in this set! #26282—$3.75

PILLOW CASE & BED SHEET: You will dream the dreams of a young Jedi when you sleep in these colorful, comfortable Star Wars bed sheets! Standard size pillowcase and twin flat bedsheet of soft cotton ss fortref playfully decorated with full color reproductions of Luke, Han Solo, Yoda, Darth, C-3PO R2D2, Leia Boba Fett & Chewie on a sky blue field!!

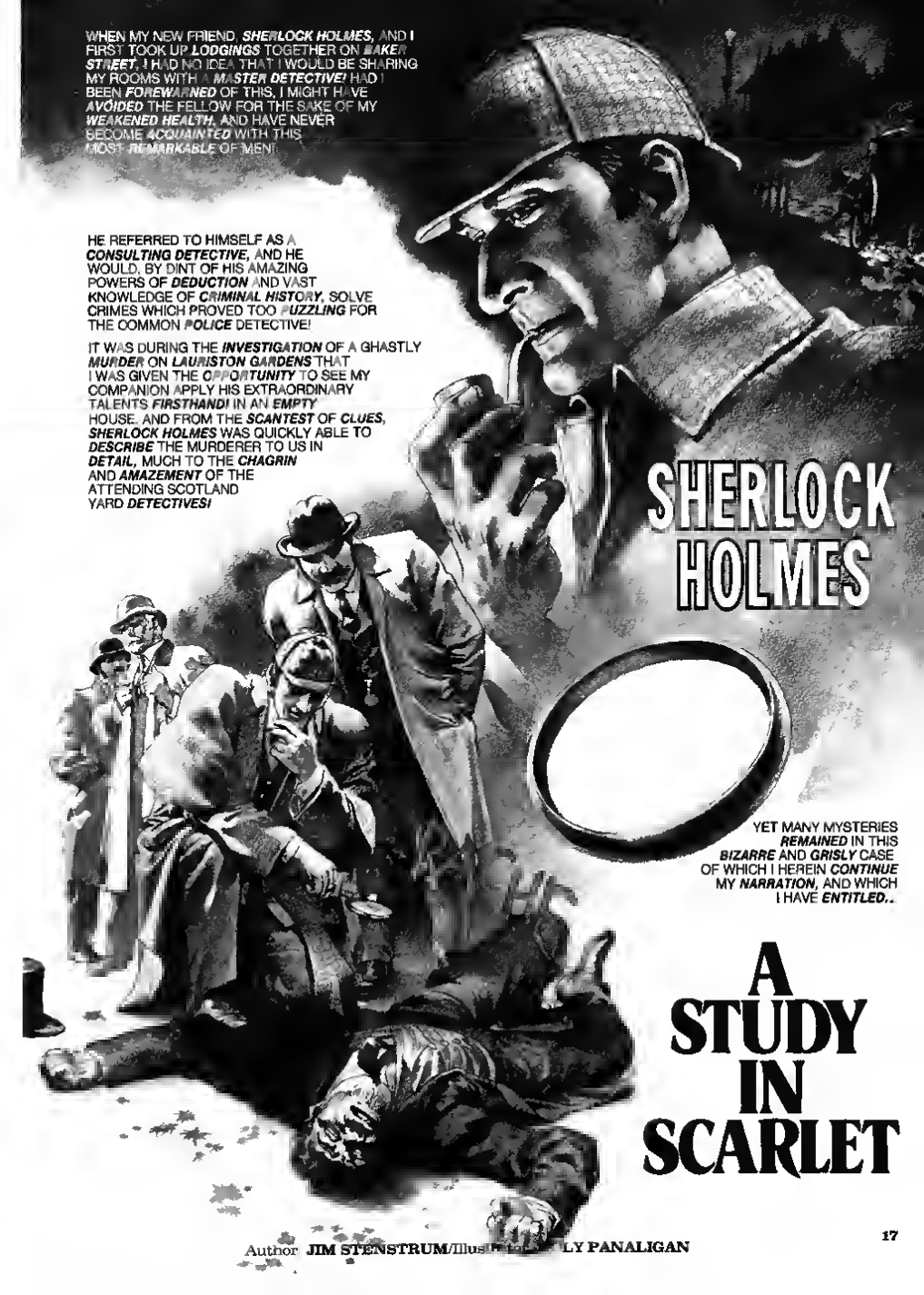
NEW!

PILLOW CASE #26286—$3.95

TWIN FLAT BEDSHEET #26287—$8.95

YODA HAND PUPPET: A beautifully sculpted and detailed puppet of the Jedi Master! Standing 8½" tall unassisted as figurine, or his head and arms can be manipulated! Order now! #26298—$13.95

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient RUSH ORDER FORM.


WHEN MY NEW FRIEND, SHERLOCK HOLMES, AND I FIRST TOOK UP LODGINGS TOGETHER ON BAKER STREET, I HAD NO IDEA THAT I WOULD BE SHARING MY ROOMS WITH A MASTER DETECTIVE! HAD I BEEN FOREWARNED OF THIS, I MIGHT HAVE AVOIDED THE FELLOW FOR THE SAKE OF MY WEAKENED HEALTH, AND HAVE NEVER BECOME ACQUAINTED WITH THIS MOST REMARKABLE OF MEN!
HE REFERRED TO HIMSELF AS A CONSULTING DETECTIVE, AND HE WOULD, BY DINT OF HIS AMAZING POWERS OF DEDUCTION AND VAST KNOWLEDGE OF CRIMINAL HISTORY, SOLVE CRIMES WHICH PROVED TOO PUZZLING FOR THE COMMON POLICE DETECTIVE!
IT WAS DURING THE INVESTIGATION OF A GHASTLY MURDER ON LAURISTON GARDENS THAT I WAS GIVEN THE OPPORTUNITY TO SEE MY COMPANION APPLY HIS EXTRAORDINARY TALENTS FIRSTHAND! IN AN EMPTY HOUSE. AND FROM THE SCANTEST OF CLUES, SHERLOCK HOLMES WAS QUICKLY ABLE TO DESCRIBE THE MURDERER TO US IN DETAIL, MUCH TO THE CHAGRIN AND AMAZEMENT OF THE ATTENDING SCOTLAND YARD DETECTIVES!
SHERLOCK HOLMES
YET MANY MYSTERIES REMAINED IN THIS BIZARRE AND GRISLY CASE OF WHICH I HEREIN CONTINUE MY NARRATION, AND WHICH I HAVE ENTITLED..
A STUDY IN SCARLET

Author JIM STENSTRUM/Illus[illegible]LY PANALIGAN

FOLLOWING OUR MORNING EXERTIONS AT THE MURDER SCENE, I TOOK A HANSOM HOME, WHILE HOLMES WENT ON TO MAKE SOME INQUIRIES! I NAPPED, AND BATHED BUT BY NIGHTFALL MY ROOMMATE STILL HAD NOT RETURNED!
I SUPPED ALONE, READING AN ACCOUNT OF THE MURDER IN THE EVENING PAPER! IT IDENTIFIED THE VICTIM AS ENOCH J. DREBBER, OF CLEVELAND, AND VERIFIED THAT THE MAN HAD BEEN FORCED TO TAKE POISON, AS HOLMES HAD EARLIER PERCEIVED!
THE ARTICLE MADE MUCH OF THE SINISTER INSCRIPTION "RACHE," FOUND WRITTEN IN BLOOD ON A WALL NEAR DREBBER'S BODY!
RACHE
'RACHE' IS THE GERMAN WORD FOR 'REVENGE' AND THE PAPER SUGGESTED THAT THE MURDER WAS THE WORK OF GERMAN ANARCHISTS!
GOOD! I SEE YOU RE READING THE MURDER ACCOUNT! DO THEY MENTION THE WOMAN S WEDDING RING THAT WAS FOUND AT THE CRIME SCENE?
THERE S NO MENTION AT ALL, HOLMES!
SPLENDID! THE EDITOR AT THE PAPER DID AS I REQUESTED! OPEN TO THE ADVERTISEMENT SECTION !
SEE HERE? IN THE "FOUND" COLUMN?
A PLAIN GOLD WEDDING RING, FOUND ON A ROADWAY NEAR LAURISTON GARDENS! APPLY DR. WATSON, NO 221B BAKER ST BETWEEN EIGHT AND NINE THIS EVENING!
EXCUSE MY USING YOUR NAME, OLD MAN! BUT IF THE POLICE CONNECTED MY NAME WITH THE AD THEY WOULD SURELY WANT TO MEDDLE IN MY SCHEME!
I'M CONFUSED, HOLMES! WHAT IS YOUR SCHEME?
AS YOU LL REMEMBER, THE RING DISCOVERED NEAR THE BODY WAS A WOMAN'S WEDDING RING!
IT HAD BEEN WORN SMOOTH BY YEARS OF HANDLING, AS THOUGH IT WAS THE OBJECT OF GREAT SENTIMENT TO ITS OWNER!
YET AS DREBBER S CRUEL FEATURES EXPRESSED, EVEN IN DEATH, THE VICTIM WAS DEFINITELY NOT THE SENTIMENTAL SORT! THEREFORE, THE RING BELONGS TO THE MURDERER! AND THIS AD WILL GIVE HIM THE CHANCE TO RECOVER IT!
BUT SURELY HE LL SUSPECT A TRAP!
NOT AT ALL! THE MURDERER CANNOT KNOW EXACTLY WHERE HE LOST THE RING! WHEN HE READS MY AD, HE WILL THINK HE SIMPLY LOST IT ON THE ROAD DURING HIS ESCAPE, AND WASTE NO TIME COMING HERE TO PICK IT UP!

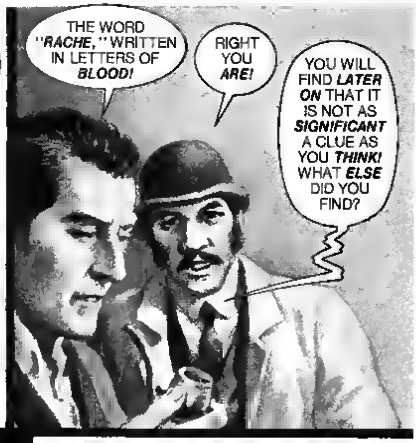
IF I'VE READ MY CLUES CORRECTLY, THIS RING MEANS A VERY LOT TO HIM! HE WOULD RISK ANYTHING TO RECOVER IT! AND SINCE THE POLICE STILL HAVE THE ORIGINAL RING, I HAVE BORROWED THIS EXCELLENT COPY FOR OUR PURPOSES!
I HAVE MY OLD SERVICE REVOLVER AND A FEW CARTRIDGES!
GET IT FOR ME! I WILL WATCH OUR MAN FROM THE SHADOWS WHEN HE ARRIVES!
IT IS NEARLY EIGHT! HE'LL BE ARRIVING SHORTLY! HAVE YOU ANY ARMS IN THE HOUSE, DOCTOR?
THOUGH I SHALL TAKE HIM UNAWARES HE'LL BE A DESPERATE MAN AND WE MUST BE READY FOR ANYTHING!
SOME MINUTES LATER, THERE WAS A SHARP RING AT THE BELL, FOLLOWED BY AN UNCERTAIN SHUFFLING ASCENDING THE STAIRS! TO MY GREAT SURPRISE, A VERY OLD AND WRINKLED WOMAN HOBBLED INTO THE APARTMENT! HOLMES WATCHED HER FROM A DARKENED CORNER OF THE ROOM!
I AM DR WATSON! IS THIS THE RING?
WITH MANY MUMBLED THANKS THE OLD CRONE PACKED THE RING IN HER POCKET, AND SHUFFLED OFF DOWN THE STAIRCASE! SHERLOCK HOLMES SPRANG INSTANTLY INTO ACTION!
DOES DR. WATSON LIVE HERE, PLEASE? HE ADVERTISED THAT HE FOUND A WEDDING RING NEAR LAURISTON GARDENS! AND LAST NIGHT MY DAUGHTER SALLY LOST HER WEDDING RING ALONG THAT VERY SAME AREA!
THAT IS IT! SALLY WILL BE SO GLAD! IF HER DRUNKEN HUSBAND WERE EVER TO FIND HER WITHOUT IT, HE WOULD HAVE A TERRIBLE FIT!
BLESS YOU, GOOD SIR! BLESS YOU!
SHE MUST BE AN ACCOMPLICE! I'LL FOLLOW HER, AND IN TIME SHE'LL LEAD ME TO HIM! WAIT UP FOR ME!
THE HALL DOOR HAD HARDLY SLAMMED BEHIND OUR VISITOR BEFORE HOLMES HAD DESCENDED THE STAIRS! LOOKING THROUGH THE WINDOW I COULD SEE HER WALKING FEEBLY ALONG, WHILE HER PURSUER DOGGED HER SOME LITTLE DISTANCE BEHIND!
EITHER HIS WHOLE THEORY IS INCORRECT, I THOUGHT TO MYSELF, OR ELSE HE WILL BE LED NOW TO THE VERY HEART OF THE MYSTERY!

CURSE MY BLOATED ARROGANCE! I HAVE LOST THE CREATURE!
HOLMES! YOU DON'T MEAN TO SAY THAT THAT TOTTERING FEEBLE OLD WOMAN WAS ABLE TO GIVE YOU THE SLIP!
OLD WOMAN BE DAMNED! WE WERE THE OLD WOMEN TO BE TAKEN IN SO!
IT MUST HAVE BEEN AN ATHLETIC YOUNG MAN, AND A GOOD ACTOR! THE GETUP WAS INIMITABLE! BY NOW HE HAS ALREADY MET WITH THE KILLER AND GIVEN HIM THE RING!
BUT HOW, HOLMES? HOW DID HE GET AWAY?
"IT SEEMS NOW SUCH AN OBVIOUS RUSE! OUR ACTOR HOBBLED ALONG FOR SOME WAY WHILE I FOLLOWED HIM FROM ACROSS THE STREET!"
"PRESENTLY HE HAILED A FOUR-WHEELER PASSING BY. AND HAVING SEEN HIM SAFELY INSIDE, I PERCHED MYSELF BEHIND!"
"AWAY WE RATTLED, AND NEVER DREW REIN IN UNTIL WE REACHED THE ADDRESS HE'D GIVEN TO THE DRIVER! I HOPPED OFF BEFORE WE CAME TO OUR DESTINATION, AND WHEN THE DRIVER JUMPED DOWN TO LET HIS PASSENGER OUT, HE FOUND TO HIS HORROR THAT HE'D VANISHED!"
"DOUBTLESS HE LEPT FROM THE CAB WHILE IT WAS IN MOTION, AND MANAGED TO SCRAMBLE AWAY WITHOUT EITHER I OR THE DRIVER NOTICING! AS FOR THE ADDRESS WHICH HE HAD GIVEN TO THE DRIVER, IT PROVED TO BE A VACANT LOT!"
IT SHOWS THAT THE MAN WE ARE AFTER IS NOT AS LONELY AS I HAD IMAGINED! HE HAS FRIENDS, THIS KILLER OF OURS! PEOPLE WHO ARE WILLING TO RISK SOMETHING FOR HIM!
NOW, DOCTOR, YOU ARE LOOKING WEARY! TAKE MY ADVICE AND TURN IN!
I LEFT HOLMES SEATED IN FRONT OF THE SMOLDERING FIRE! LONG INTO THE WATCHES OF THE NIGHT I HEARD THE LOW, MELANCHOLY WAILINGS OF HIS VIOLIN, AND KNEW THAT HE WAS STILL PONDERING OVER THE STRANGE PROBLEM HE HAD SET HIMSELF TO UNRAVEL!

THE PAPERS NEXT DAY WERE FULL OF THE "LAURISTON GARDENS MYSTERY," AS THEY TERMED IT! MUCH OF THE INFORMATION THEY PUBLISHED WAS SUPPLIED BY INSPECTORS GREGSON AND LESTRADE, HOLMES' CHIEF RIVALS AT SCOTLAND YARD!
HOLMES SEEMED TO BE DISTURBED BY THE NEWSPAPER ACCOUNTS, AND I CERTAINLY DIDN'T BLAME HIM! THOSE GHOULS, GREGSON AND LESTRADE, WERE TAKING FULL CREDIT FOR MY FRIEND'S DISCOVERIES!
DIDN T I TELL YOU THAT WHATEVER HAPPENED ON THIS CASE LESTRADE AND GREGSON WOULD BE SURE TO SCORE?
I CAN AFFORD TO BE GENEROUS, HOWEVER! THIS WIRE I JUST RECEIVED FROM AMERICA HAS NEARLY CLEARED UP THE CASE IN MY MIND! ONLY A FEW SMALL DETAILS REMAIN!
INDEED, HOLMES! CAN YOU TELL ME ABOUT IT?
ONLY WHEN THE MOMENT IS RIGHT, MY DEAR DOCTOR!
AT THAT MOMENT THERE CAME THE PATTERING OF MANY STEPS IN THE HALL AND ON THE STAIRS, ACCOMPANIED BY LOUD EXPRESSIONS OF DISGUST FROM MRS. HUDSON, OUR LANDLADY!
AN INSTANT LATER, THERE RUSHED INTO THE ROOM HALF A DOZEN OF THE DIRTIEST AND MOST RAGGED STREET ARABS THAT I EVER CLAPPED EYES ON!
WHAT ON EARTH ...!
WATSON SAY HELLO TO THE BAKER STREET DIVISION OF THE DETECTIVE POLICE FORCE!
TENTION, MEN! IN THE FUTURE YOU SHALL SEND UP WIGGINS ALONE TO REPORT, AND THE REST OF YOU MUST WAIT IN THE STREET! WERE YOU ABLE TO DELIVER MY MESSAGE WIGGINS?
YES, SIR! THE CABBIE LL BE ROUND AT THREE O'CLOCK, AS YOU REQUESTED!
GOOD WORK! HERE ARE YOUR WAGES! YOU FELLOWS HAVE EARNED EVERY PENCE OF IT!
BE OFF WITH YOU NOW! YOU RE DISTURBING THE GOOD DOCTOR S BREAKFAST!
YOU HAVE THOSE STREET URCHINS WORKING ON THE DREBBER CASE?
YES! ONE OF THOSE LITTLE BEGGARS IS WORTH A DOZEN OF THE POLICE FORCE! THERE IS A POINT I WANTED TO BE CERTAIN ABOUT! IT IS JUST A MATTER OF TIME NOW!
AH! HERE COMES INSPECTOR GREDSON!

THERE WAS A VIOLENT *PEAL* AT THE BELL, AND IN A FEW SECONDS THE FAIR-HAIRED DETECTIVE CAME UP THE STAIRS, THREE STEPS AT A TIME, AND *BURST* INTO OUR SITTING-ROOM!
MY DEAR FELLOW, *CONGRATULATE* ME! I HAVE MADE THE WHOLE THING AS *CLEAR* AS *DAY!*
DO YOU MEAN YOU'RE ON THE *RIGHT TRACK*...?
THE RIGHT TRACK! WHY, SIR, I HAVE *SOLVED* THE *CASE!*
DO YOU REMEMBER THE *LETTER* WE FOUND ON DREBBER'S BODY ADDRESSED TO *JOSEPH STANGERSON?* WELL, MY MAN HAS RETURNED FROM MAKING *INQUIRIES* INTO IT AND *GUESS* WHAT HE FOUND *OUT*...!
THAT *STANGERSON* WAS DREBBER'S *SECRETARY!*
YOU *KNEW* THEN!
I MADE SOME INQUIRIES OF MY *OWN!*
HUMPH! WELL, ANYWAY, MY NOTION IS THAT STANGERSON BELONGS TO A SECRET BAND OF *GERMAN RADICALS,* AND WAS ASSIGNED TO *KILL* DREBBER, FOR SOME PAST *CRIME* WHICH HE'S COMMITTED *AGAINST THEM!*
THIS *COINCIDES* WITH *"RACHE"* FOUND ON THE WALL! STANGERSON *INFILTRATED* DREBBER'S EMPLOY WITH *FALSE REFERENCES,* EARNING HIS TRUST AS HIS SECRETARY, AND WHEN THE TIME WAS *RIGHT,* HE *MURDERED* DREBBER IN FOULEST *REVENGE!*
MOST *CONVINCING,* INSPECTOR! I MUST CONGRATULATE YOU ON AN *IMAGINATIVE* THEORY!
WELL, WE ARE *BRAIN-THINKERS,* YOU AND I, MR. HOLMES! NOT LIKE THAT *FOOL LESTRADE!*
HOW *HE* EVER ROSE TO THE RANK OF *INSPECTOR* SHOULD BE A *CASE* UNTO *ITSELF!*
SPEAKING *OF LESTRADE,* HE SHOULD BE ARRIVING *NOW*... TO GIVE ME THE LATEST REPORT ON *STANGERSON,* I BELIEVE!
IT WAS INDEED *LESTRADE,* WHO HAD ASCENDED THE STAIRS WITH NEITHER THE *ASSURANCE* NOR THE *JAUNTINESS* SHOWN EARLIER BY GREGSON! HE ENTERED THE ROOM HIS FACE *DISTURBED* AND *TROUBLED!*
WHAT *IS* IT, MAN? GIVE ME YOUR *REPORT!*
INSPECTOR GREGSON, I'M SORRY TO REPORT THAT THE SECRETARY, *MR. JOSEPH STANGERSON,* WAS *MURDERED* AT HALLIDAY'S PRIVATE HOTEL ABOUT SIX O'CLOCK THIS MORNING!

STANGERSON *TOO?* THE PLOT *THICKENS!*
THE CAUSE OF DEATH WAS A DEEP *STAB* IN THE LEFT SIDE WHICH MUST HAVE PENETRATED HIS *HEART!* AND WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE WAS FOUND *ABOVE* THE MURDERED MAN?


THE WORD "*RACHE,*" WRITTEN IN LETTERS OF *BLOOD!*
RIGHT YOU *ARE!*
YOU WILL FIND *LATER ON* THAT IT IS NOT AS *SIGNIFICANT* A CLUE AS YOU *THINK!* WHAT *ELSE* DID YOU FIND?

"WE FOUND EIGHTY-ODD POUNDS IN STANGERSON'S PURSE, LAYING IN PLAIN SIGHT ON A BUREAU. SO *ROBBERY* WAS NOT THE MOTIVE HERE EITHER!"

"THERE WERE NO *PAPERS* OR *MEMORANDA* IN THE VICTIM'S POCKETS, EXCEPT A *TELEGRAM* FROM CLEVELAND, ABOUT A MONTH OLD, WHICH SAID ONLY, "J.H. IS IN EUROPE!" THERE WAS *NO NAME* ATTACHED!

AND THERE WAS NOTHING *ELSE?*
NOTHING OF ANY *IMPORTANCE!* THERE WAS THE MAN'S *NOVEL,* LAYING ON THE NIGHT TABLE. A GLASS OF *WATER*... AND ON THE WINDOWSILL, A SMALL CHIP *OINTMENT BOX* CONTAINING A COUPLE OF *PILLS!*

AH! THE *LAST LINK!* MY CASE IS *COMPLETE!*
I HAVE NOW IN MY HANDS *ALL* THE *THREADS* WHICH HAVE FORMED SUCH A *TANGLE!* IN A SHORT WHILE MORE I WILL *DELIVER* THE CULPRIT *TO* YOU!
IS THAT *SO,* NOW?

WITHOUT A *DOUBT!* MR LESTRADE, CAN YOU LAY HANDS ON THE *PILLS* YOU FOUND?
WHY, I HAVE THEM HERE *WITH* ME, ALONG WITH THE MAN'S *PURSE* AND THE *TELEGRAM!*
THE *PILLS* ARE ALL I WANT!

NOW, DOCTOR WOULD YOU SAY THAT THESE WERE ORDINARY PILLS?
THEY CERTAINLY ARE NOT! THEY ARE ALMOST TRANSPARENT AGAINST THE LIGHT, PROBABLY SOLUBLE IN WATER!
I CANNOT SAY THAT I HAVE EVER SEEN THEIR LIKE BEFORE!
THANK YOU, DOCTOR! NOW, WOULD YOU MIND GOING DOWN AND FETCHING THAT POOR LITTLE TERRIER WHICH HAS BEEN SICK SO LONG, AND WHICH THE LANDLADY WANTED YOU TO PUT OUT OF ITS MISERY?
RIGHT AWAY!
I WENT DOWNSTAIRS AND CARRIED THE SICKLY DOG UPSTAIRS IN MY ARMS! ITS LABORED BREATHING AND GLAZING EYE SHOWED IT WAS NOT FAR FROM ITS END!
HOLMES, MEANWHILE, HAD DISSOLVED ONE OF THE PILLS IN A BOWL OF MILK, AND WHEN PLACED BEFORE THE ANIMAL, IT READILY LAPPED THE MIXTURE UP!
TAKING HIS WATCH OUT, HOLMES FOLLOWED THE CREATURE'S PROGRESS! BUT AS MINUTES FOLLOWED WITHOUT RESULT, AN EXPRESSION OF UTTER CHAGRIN APPEARED ON HIS FEATURES!
IT CAN'T BE A COINCIDENCE! THE VERY PILLS WHICH I SUSPECTED OF KILLING DREBBER ARE ACTUALLY FOUND AFTER THE DEATH OF STANGERSON! AND YET, THIS DOG IS NONE THE WORSE!
AH, I HAVE IT!
WITH A CRY OF DELIGHT HOLMES RETURNED TO THE PILL BOX, SNAPPED UP THE REMAINING PILL, AND EAGERLY DISSOLVED IT INTO A SECOND BOWL OF MILK!
THE UNFORTUNATE CREATURE'S TONGUE SEEMED HARDLY TO TOUCH THE MIXTURE BEFORE IT GAVE A CONVULSIVE SHIVER IN EVERY LIMB, AND DROPPED OVER AS RIGID AND LIFELESS AS IF IT HAD BEEN STRUCK BY LIGHTNING!
I SHOULD HAVE MORE FAITH! OF THE TWO PILLS IN THAT BOX, ONLY ONE WAS THE MOST DEADLY POISON, WHILE THE OTHER ONE WAS ENTIRELY HARMLESS!
LOOK HERE, MR. HOLMES! WE ALL AGREE THAT YOU ARE A SMART MAN AND THAT YOU HAVE YOUR OWN METHODS OF WORKING!
BUT ANY DELAY IN ARRESTING THE ASSASSIN MAY GIVE HIM TIME TO KILL AGAIN! TELL US NOW CAN YOU NAME THE KILLER?

THERE WILL BE NO MORE MURDERS! THE KILLER HAS MADE TOO MANY MISTAKES, AND HIS LAST ONE WILL PUT HIM IN OUR HANDS!
NMMM! IT'S JUST AFTER THREE O'CLOCK! AH, WIGGINS!
PLEASE, SIR, I HAVE THE CAB DOWNSTAIRS!
VERY GOOD! THE CABMAN MAY AS WELL HELP ME WITH MY BAGGAGE! JUST ASK HIM TO STEP UP, WIGGINS!
HOLMES, I CANNOT STAND THE SUSPENSE! CAN YOU NAME THE MURDERER OR NOT...?
I CAN, AND I WILL, AS SOON AS I FINISH THIS LAST BIT OF BUSINESS!
LOOK HERE, INSPECTOR! WHY DON'T YOU INTRODUCE THIS PATTERN OF HANDCUFFS AT SCOTLAND YARD? SEE HOW BEAUTIFULLY THE SPRING WORKS? THEY FASTEN IN AN INSTANT!
THE OLD PATTERN IS QUITE GOOD ENOUGH! HOLMES. FOR THE FINAL TIME--!
THE CABMAN APPEARED AT THE DOOR THEN, JUST AS HOLMES WAS STRAPPING UP HIS PORMANTEAU!
JUST GIVE ME A HAND WITH THIS GRIP, CABBIE! IT'S A BIT HEAVIER THAN I CAN HANDLE!
THE CABMAN STEPPED FORWARD WITH A SOMEWHAT SULLEN DEFIANT AIR, AND PUT HIS HANDS DOWN TO ASSIST!
K-KLICK!
AT THAT INSTANT THERE WAS A SHARP CLICK, THE ANGLING OF METAL AND SHERLOCK HOLMES SPRANG TO HIS FEET AGAIN!
GENTLEMEN LET ME INTRODUCE MR JEFFERSON HOPE, THE MURDERER OF ENOCH DREBBER AND JOSEPH STANGERSON!

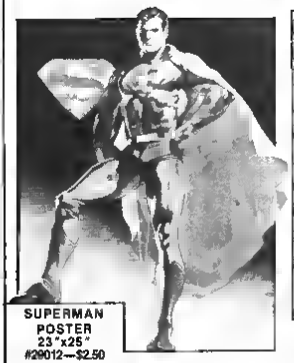
FOR A *SECOND* OR TWO HOLMES' TRIUMPHANT WORDS *RANG* IN MY EARS AS I WATCHED IN A *DAZE* THE CABMAN'S *SAVAGE* FACE *GLARING* AT THE *HANDCUFFS* WHICH HAD APPEARED *MAGICALLY* ON HIS *WRISTS!*
THEN WITH AN INARTICULATE *ROAR* OF *FURY*, THE PRISONER *WRENCHED* HIMSELF *FREE* FROM HOLMES' *GRASP*, AND *HURLED* HIMSELF *THROUGH* THE *WINDOW!*
WOODWORK AND GLASS GAVE WAY *BEFORE* HIM BUT *BEFORE* HE GOT *THROUGH*, GREGSON LESTRADE AND HOLMES *SPRANG* UPON HIM!
HE WAS *DRAGGED* BACK INTO THE ROOM AND THEN COMMENCED A TERRIFIC *CONFLICT!* SO *POWERFUL* AND SO *FIERCE* WAS HE THAT THE *FOUR* OF US WERE SHAKEN OFF AGAIN AND AGAIN! HE APPEARED TO HAVE THE CONVULSIVE *STRENGTH* OF A MAN IN AN *EPILEPTIC FIT!*
IT WAS NOT UNTIL LESTRADE SUCCEEDED IN GETTING HIS HAND INSIDE HIS NECKCLOTH AND HALF *STRANGLING* THE MAN THAT HIS *STRUGGLES* CAME TO AN *END!*
EVEN THEN WE FELT *NO SECURITY* UNTIL WE HAD *BOUND* HIS FEET AS WELL AS HIS *ARMS* WITH NEARBY TABLECLOTHS!
THAT *DONE*, WE ALL *ROSE* TO OUR *FEET*, *BREATHLESS* AND *PANTING!*
WE HAVE HIS *CAB!* IT WILL SERVE TO TAKE HIM TO *SCOTLAND YARD!*
AND NOW GENTLEMEN WE HAVE REACHED THE *END* OF OUR MYSTERY AND THE END OF A SINGULAR TALE OF *REVENGE* ON *TWO CONTINENTS!*
YOU ARE *WELCOME* TO PUT ANY *QUESTIONS* THAT YOU *LIKE* TO ME NOW, AND THERE IS *NO* DANGER THAT I WILL *REFUSE* TO *ANSWER* THEM!
TO BE *CONTINUED!*

IRON-ON

SUPERMAN SYMBOL #26142—$1.50

SUPERMAN

UP, UP and AWAY with SOME of SUPERMAN'S FAVORITE THINGS!



SUPERMAN POSTER
23"x25"
#26012—$2.50
Superman from New York artist Stavinoha!

SUPERMAN TELEPHONE & ADDRESS BOOK A plastic spiral bound directory with room for 400 listings! #21356—$2.50

SUPERMAN COMIC PAPER BACK 5 memorable adventures including the complete story of his life & more! #21366—$1.25

SUPERMAN SEARCH A WORD PUZZLE 24 super exciting puzzles! You don't need X-ray vision for this! #21365—.95¢

A Super Selection for Superman Collectors

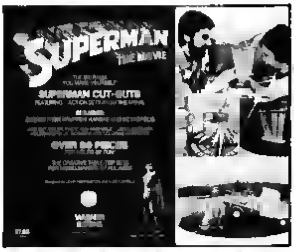
ACTION FIGURES

SUPERMAN #26166—$14.98
GENERAL ZOD #26167—$14.98
LEX LUTHOR #26168—$14.98
JOR-EL #26169—$14.98

SUPERMAN MODEL KIT Superman stands 9" high in this dynamic model kit as he bashes in swell! Order! #24211—$3.00

SUPERMAN PORTFOLIO 12 fabulous paintings of the scenes and sets from the Superman movie. 11"x14", finest stock paper in full color and suitable for framing! #21354—$7.95

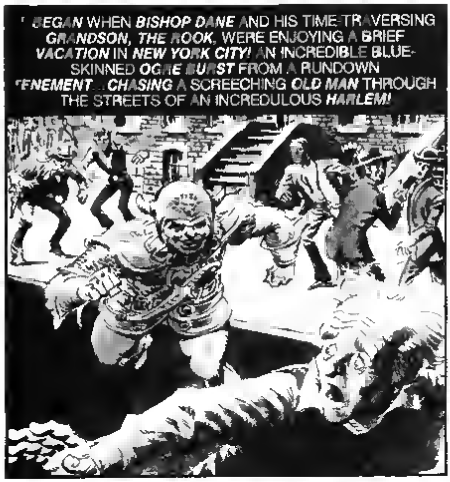
SUPERMAN BLUEPRINTS 15 wonderfully detailed blueprints of the exotic sets from the Superman movie including the Fortress of Solitude and much more! 10½"x17¼"! #21353—$6.95

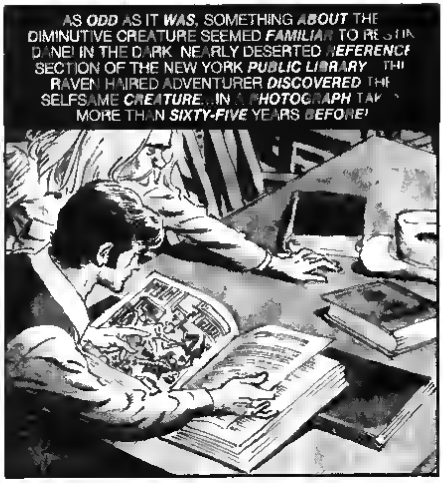


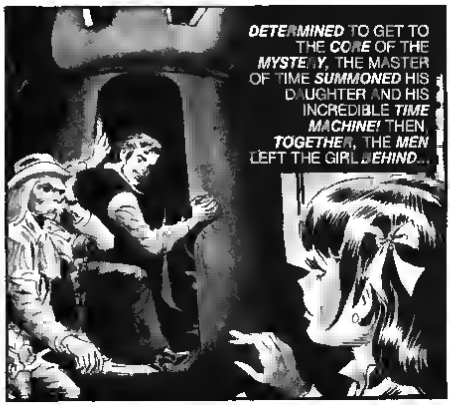
SUPERMAN CUT OUTS Three action packed, 11"x14" scenes from the movie, of Krypton, Kansas and Metropolis. Just cut, color, paste and assemble for hours of fun! #21355—$7.95

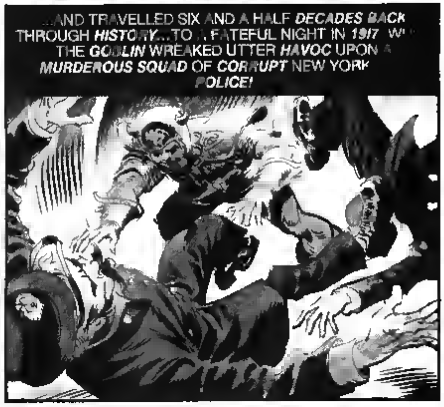
To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient RUSH ORDER FORM.

prologue

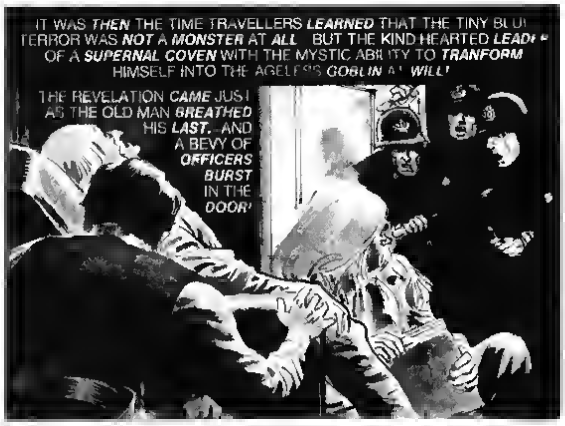

IT BEGAN WHEN BISHOP DANE AND HIS TIME-TRAVERSING GRANDSON, THE ROOK, WERE ENJOYING A BRIEF VACATION IN NEW YORK CITY! AN INCREDIBLE BLUE-SKINNED OGRE BURST FROM A RUNDOWN TENEMENT...CHASING A SCREECHING OLD MAN THROUGH THE STREETS OF AN INCREDULOUS HARLEM!


AS ODD AS IT WAS, SOMETHING ABOUT THE DIMINUTIVE CREATURE SEEMED FAMILIAR TO RESTA DANE! IN THE DARK, NEARLY DESERTED REFERENCE SECTION OF THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY, THE RAVEN HAIRED ADVENTURER DISCOVERED THE SELFSAME CREATURE...IN A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN MORE THAN SIXTY-FIVE YEARS BEFORE!


DETERMINED TO GET TO THE CORE OF THE MYSTERY, THE MASTER OF TIME SUMMONED HIS DAUGHTER AND HIS INCREDIBLE TIME MACHINE! THEN, TOGETHER, THE MEN LEFT THE GIRL BEHIND...


...AND TRAVELLED SIX AND A HALF DECADES BACK THROUGH HISTORY...TO A FATEFUL NIGHT IN 1917 WHEN THE GOBLIN WREAKED UTTER HAVOC UPON A MURDEROUS SQUAD OF CORRUPT NEW YORK POLICE!

...ALSO
...ODY
...HE
...IS

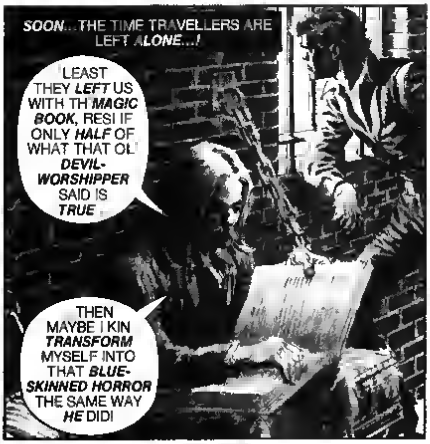

IT WAS THEN THE TIME TRAVELLERS LEARNED THAT THE TINY BLUE TERROR WAS NOT A MONSTER AT ALL...BUT THE KIND HEARTED LEADER OF A SUPERNAL COVEN WITH THE MYSTIC ABILITY TO TRANFORM HIMSELF INTO THE AGELESS GOBLIN AT WILL!
THE REVELATION CAME JUST AS THE OLD MAN BREATHED HIS LAST...AND A BEVY OF OFFICERS BURST IN THE DOOR!

THE GOBLIN!

WITHIN *MINUTES*, *RESTIN* AND *BISHOP DANE* FOUND THEMSELVES *HUSTLED* TO THE NEAREST *PRECINCT*... UNCEREMONIOUSLY *THROWN* INTO A DAMP, DARK *CELL*...AND CHARGED WITH THE *MURDER* OF *PHINNEAS T. SMUDGE*...THE SLAIN *COVEN LEADER!*
DAMNIT! LET US *GO!* WE DIDN'T *KILL* THE OLD MAN! IT WAS YOUR *POLICE CAPTAIN! HE'S* THE ONE WHO *MURDERED* HIM!
TELL IT TO THE *HANGIN' JUDGE*, BOYO! *CAPTAIN O'CONNOR* WEREN'T NOWHERES *NEAR* THE OLD MAN! HE WAS OUT IN THE *STREET*, GETTIN' HIS *BRAINS* SMASHED IN BY A *BLOODTHIRSTY* GIBBERIN' *MONSTER!*

Author **BILL DuBAY**/Illustrator **LEE ELIAS**

YOU VE GOT TO *LISTEN* TO US *PLEASE!* CHECK OUR *GUNS!* YOU LL *SEE* THAT THEY HAVEN T EVEN BEEN *FIRED!*
YOU LL *GET* YOUR DAY IN *COURT,* FRIEND! AND AFTER *THAT*—YOUR DAY ON THE *GALLOWS!*


SOON... THE TIME TRAVELLERS ARE LEFT *ALONE*...!
LEAST THEY *LEFT* US WITH TH *MAGIC BOOK,* RESI IF ONLY *HALF* OF WHAT THAT OL' *DEVIL-WORSHIPPER* SAID IS *TRUE*...
THEN MAYBE I KIN *TRANSFORM* MYSELF INTO THAT *BLUE-SKINNED HORROR* THE SAME WAY *HE* DID!

BISH! YOU CAN T BE *SERIOUS!* THERE ARE *MYSTIC FORCES* AT WORK HERE THAT ARE FAR TOO *DANGEROUS* TO *TAMPER* WITH!
DON T TRY *TALKIN'* ME *OUTTA* IT, BOY! I *KNOW* WHAT I GOTTA *DO* T BUST US *OUTTA* HERE!

COME ME BOYOS! YOU D NOT BE PLANNIN' T RUN *OUT* ON US NOW? *Y KNOW* WE D LIKE NOTHIN *BETTER* THAN *T'CUT Y DOWN* AS Y GO OVER *TH' WALL!*
BISH... DON'T DO IT—!

THE OLD MAN ***CROUCHES*** IN THE GLOOMIEST ***CORNER*** OF THE RANK SMELLING ***CELL!*** A STRING OF MYSTIC ***WORDS,*** READ FROM THE PAGES OF AN AGELESS ***NECROMANTIC BIBLE,*** SPILL ***EAGERLY*** FROM HIS LIPS!

IN LESS TIME THAN IT TAKES TO ***UTTER*** THE ***SPELL,*** THE LANKY ***PHYSICAL FORM*** OF THE TIME TRAVERSING ***GUNSLINGER*** SIMULTANEOUSLY ***WITHERS, EXPANDS,*** AND TAKES ON A SINISTER PALE BLUE ***HUE!*** AN EERIE ELDRICH ***MIST*** SUDDENLY RISES FROM THE FLOOR AND ***SWIRLS*** AROUND THE OLD MAN'S ***BUCKSKINS***... INSTANTANEOUSLY ***TRANSFORMING*** THEM IN THE ***BLINK*** OF AN ***EYE,*** INTO A GLISTENING METALLIC ***ARMOR!***

BEFORE THE STARTLED ***TIME MASTER*** OR THE UNSUSPECTING ***OFFICER*** CAN ***REACT,*** A GIGGLING BLUE ***NIGHTMARE*** LEAPS ACROSS THE CELL!

GOBLIN NIGHT!

GRANDFATHER ..NO! YOU'LL KILL HIM!
Y-YOU!? THE ONE WHO BUTCHERED CAPTAIN O'CONNOR! N-NOOO!
D-DON'T HURT ME! P-PLEASE!

HURT YOU? GOBLIN NOT HURT YOU!

GOBLIN ONLY WANT TO PLAY WITH NEW FRIEND!
KRA!

GOBLIN SHOW YOU NICE S AND M BONDAGE GAME!
H-HELP ME! P-PLEASE! G-GET HIM OFF ME!
GRANDFATHER YOU RE GETTING US INTO MORE TROUBLE THAN WE RE ALREADY IN! THEY LL NEVER LET US OUT OF HERE NOW!

KRAAAK!
GOBLIN HAVE OWN WAY OUT!
GOD HELP ME!

COME! IS ONLY HOP, SKIP AND GOBLIN JUMP TO FREEDOM!

AS THE METAL VOICED OGRE SPEAKS A BEVY OF OFFICERS BURST INTO THE PRISON TOMBS!
THIS WAY! THAT CRASH CAME FROM THE CELL OF THOSE TWO MURDERERS!
H-HELP ME PLEASE!
IT S PATRICK! THEY'VE GOT HIM!

WHAT YOU WAIT FOR? BRING GOBLIN'S BOOK AND JUMP!
JUMP? ARE YOU CRAZY? THAT S A FIFTY FGOT DROP!
TRUST GOBLIN! GOBLIH HGT LET YOU GO SPLAT!

"SPLAT!?" TERRIFIC! I M PUTTING MY LIFE IN THE HANDS OF A FUHCTIOHAL ILLITERATE!
YOU! DON T MOVE!

BUT...I DON T SEE WHERE I HAVE ANY CHOICE!

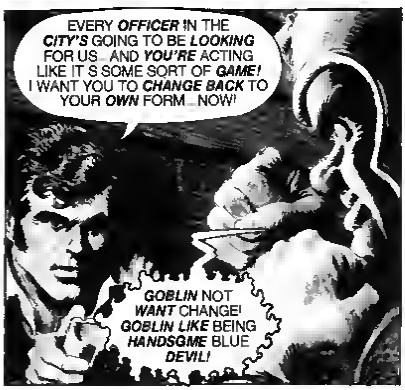
HEY! GOBLIH NOT SAY HIM READY, YET!

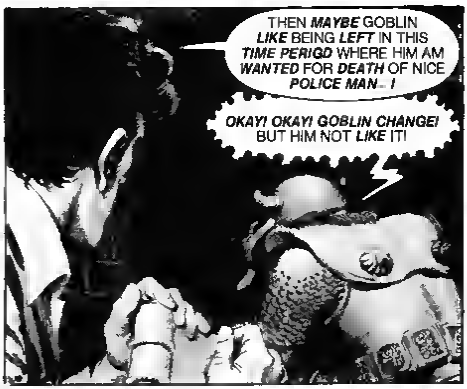
THERE THEY GO!
STOP!
STOP! THEM!
BBAM!
CHOW!
BDAM!
NOT READY," HUH? YOU'VE GOT SOME SENSE OF HUMOR, GRANDFATHER... OR GOBLIN... OR WHOEVER YOU ARE!
GOBLIN THINK SO. TOO! MAYBE WE DISCUSS IT LATER! RIGHT NOW...
IS GOOD TIME TO RUN!

THEY COME TRY CATCH GOBLIN! WE HIDE IN HERE!
I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU RE DOING!

THIS WAY! I SAW EM RUN DOWN THIS ALLEY!

SNICKER! SNIGGER! GOBLIN SURE FOOL THEM! THEY NEVER FIND US!
LOOK, GRANDFATHER I DON T LIKE THIS ONE BIT!


EVERY OFFICER IN THE CITY'S GOING TO BE LOOKING FOR US... AND YOU'RE ACTING LIKE IT S SOME SORT OF GAME! I WANT YOU TO CHANGE BACK TO YOUR OWN FORM... NOW!
GOBLIN NOT WANT CHANGE! GOBLIN LIKE BEING HANDSOME BLUE DEVIL!


THEN MAYBE GOBLIN LIKE BEING LEFT IN THIS TIME PERIOD WHERE HIM AM WANTED FOR DEATH OF NICE POLICE MAN... !
OKAY! OKAY! GOBLIN CHANGE! BUT HIM NOT LIKE IT!

THE DIMINUTIVE MYTHICAL TERROR TURNS HIS BACK ON THE TIME MASTER, MUMBLES SEVERAL UNINTELLIGIBLE WORDS... AND A BREATHLESS MOMENT LATER IS AGAIN TRANSFORMED INTO THE GRIZZLED OLD GUNMAN!
BISH! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
NEVER BETTER, BOY!

I DONE HAD MYSELF A TIME WEARIN TH BODY A THAT GIBBERIN LITTLE HEATHEN!
I M GONNA HAVE T DO IT AO'IN REAL SOON!
NOT LIKELY! WE VE GOT TO DESTROY THIS BOOK SO IT CAN T BE USED BY ANYONE EVER AGAIN! IT'S FAR TOO DANGEROUS!

AND THEN WE VE GOT TO GET BACK TO OUR OWN TIME BEFORE WE RE ARRESTED.. AND MAYBE THIS TIME HANGED!
DESTROY IT? DON T BE A FOOL, BOY! THIS BOOK IS CHOCK FULL'A SPELLS THAT COULD BE MIGHTY VALUABLE T MANKIND

ONCE THAT IS WE STOP FEUDIN' AMONGST OURSELVES AN' CONCENTRATE ON MAKIN THIS A BETTER WORLD!
NO ..I CAN'T GO ALONG WITH YOU ON DESTROYIN' IT! BUT I KNOWS A PLACE WHERE IT'LL BE SAFELY HIDDEN AWAY TIL PEOPLE RE READY FER IT!
THIS IS PHINEAS SMUDGE'S BROWNSTONE!

YOU OOT IT! THE SELFSAME EX-DEVIL WORSHIPPER WHAT SPENT A LIFETIME COMPILIN' THIS WITCHBOOK THEN GAVE IT T'US T'DESTROY!
KRASH!
GRANDFATHER! WHAT'RE YOU DOING?

JUST TRUST ME, BOY!
AN' GET IN HERE 'FORE SOMEONE SEES Y'MOPIN' OUT THERE LIKE A THREE-FOOTED CHICKEN IN HEAT!

SMUDGE'S CELLAR? WHAT DO YOU HOPE TO FIND DOWN HERE?

NOT HOPE T' FIND, BOY!

I JUST FOUND IT!
A HIDDEN SUBCELLAR?

THE OLD MAN MENTIONS THIS VAULT IN HIS BOOK! HE HAD IT BUILT SPECIAL T'HIDE THE BOOK TIL MANKIND HAD SENSE ENOUGH T' USE IT INTELLIGENTLY!

GUESS HE FIGURED TH TWENTIETH CENTURY WAS SHAPIN' UP T' BE ONE TROUBLESOME TIME FER FOLKS AND THEMS WHAT LIVED THROUGH IT WOULD BE TH'ONLIEST ONES WISE ENOUGH T' USE THE MYSTIC KNOWLEDGE THAT HE WAS LEAVIN' FER THEM!
IF THIS IS WHAT HE WANTED, GRANDFATHER, THEN IT'S NOT FOR US TO GO AGAINST HIS WISHES!

THE ONLY THING THAT TROUBLES ME, THOUGH, IS THAT SOMEONE OBVIOUSLY FOUND THE BOOK AND IS USING IT IN OUR OWN TIME PERIOD! AND WHO'S TO SAY THAT IT ISN'T IN DANGEROUS HANDS, THERE?
AS RES'TIN SPEAKS, AN EERIE CHILL SUDDENLY PENETRATES EVERY PORE OF HIS BODY! HIS INSTINCTS SCREAM OF NEARBY DANGER!

SUDDENLY...HE WHIRLS, TO FACE AN EERIE, BUT VERY REAL APPARITION!
BISH! IT...IT'S SMUDGE!
HAVE NO FEAR MY SONS! I AM MERELY EMPLOYING THE AGELESS NECROMANTIC ARTS TO SPEAK TO YOU FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE!
B-BEYOND THE... GRAVE!?

I WISH ONLY TO THANK YOU FOR DISREGARDING MY FINAL WISH AND NOT DESTROYING MY MYSTIC BIBLE! IN DEATH, I HAVE DRAWN BACK THE VEIL OF TIME AND SEEN THAT MY BOOK HAS BROUGHT GREAT JOY TO THOSE WHO HAVE YET TO BE BORN!
SLITHERIN' GOOSESKINS! IT IT S A HAUNT, BOY! IT S COME T'CARRY US OFF T THE LAND'A TH' DEAD!
HAHAHA! GRANDFATHER WHOEVER WOULD HAVE THOUGHT THAT THE MIGHTY "GOBLIN" WOULD BE AFRAID OF A LITTLE GHOST?

SOME TIME LATER, RESTIN'S MIRACLE TIME CASTLE SHIMMERS, WHIRLS, AND SUDDENLY MATERIALIZES IN THE NEW YORK HOTEL ROOM OF HIS DAUGHTER CORAL...!
MMMMMMMMM!

FATHER! YOU RE BACK! WHILE YOU WERE GONE, I WENT UP TO HARLEM... WHERE THE SWEETEST LITTLE OLD LADY TOLD ME ALL ABOUT THE GOBLIN"

THAT S GREAT SWEETIE! AND WAIT UNTIL I TELL YOU ABOUT WHAT YOUR GRANDFATHER AND I LEARNED IN THE--!
GRANDFATHER BISHOP--! WHERE IS HE, FATHER? NOTHING S HAPPENED TO HIM... ?

OH, YOU KNOW BISH... RUGGED AS A BEAR AND TWICE AS COWARDLY!

H-HE IT THAT THAT THING AIN T OUT THERE WAITIN T POUNCE ON M'FRAIL OL BONES ...IS HE BOY?
HAHAHA! THAT MUST VE BEEN SOME ADVENTURE FATHER! I CAN T WAIT TO HEAR ALL ABOUT IT!
end

THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK

INCREDIBLE MODELS & SETS FROM THE MOST EXCITING MOVIE EVER!

SLAVE 1: BOBA FETT'S SPACESHIP

SLAVE I: An exciting replica of the evil Boba Fett's ship! Highly detailed ship has movable ramp into the cargo hold, adjustable seat for landing and flight positions, adjustable wings that lock for cruise control. The clicking, moving laser cannons will protect Slave I from any pursuit ships. The craft will hold at least three action figures beside Boba when the side panel is removed! A frozen Han Solo figurine is included! This is a functional toy that requires no batteries! Action figure not included. #28299—$24.95

AT-AT WALKER

ALL-TERRAIN ARMORED-TRANSPORT: Highly detailed 8" tall replica of the deadly walkers! The legs and head control room are moveable! #24256—$7.25

THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK

TURRET & PROBOT PLAY SET

TURRET AND PROBOT PLAYSET: Watch out Rebels! Probot is looking for you! You can relive the dramatic battle on the ice planet Hoth with this deluxe playset! You can eject the Probot with the action lever that you control! For added thrills, there's a realistic Rebel Laser Gun-Turret. Action figures fit inside through the opening side door and into the hatch on top. Turret laser cann clicks as it turns! Intricately detailed and colorful plastic Probot and laser Turret are just what you need to kindle your imagination and authenticate the world of your Star Wars action figures! Durable plastic will last for years! Action figures sold separately! #28297—$15.95

YODA ACTION PLAY SET

ENCOUNTER WITH YODA ON DAGOBAH: Beautifully molded and authentically detailed, Yoda's log home is 10" in diameter, with lift away roof & figures of Yoda teaching the force to Luke Skywalker! #24258—$9.95

IMPERIAL ATTACK ON REBEL BASE ACTION SET

BATTLE ON ICE PLANET HOTH: Darth Vader's Imperial troops attack the rebel stronghold in this 12"x18" action scene! Included are terrain base, three snap together attack walkers, an x-wing fighter, a scout walker, three snow speeders and almost fifty figures! #24257—$9.95

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient RUSH ORDER FORM.

FIGHTING ARMENIAN IN HEROES

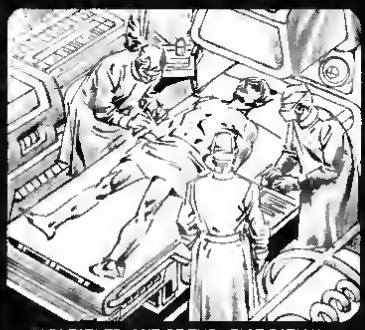
EDMUND SCIENTIFIC CORP.
THE STREETS ARE DARK AND SILENT! THERE IS NARY A MOVEMENT IN THE NIGHT-SHROUDED VALLEYS OF THE CITY! YET THE RAZOR-HONED SENSES OF A SUPER-HUMAN BEING HOME IN ON TROUBLE LIKE HUNGRY MAGGOTS ON A SPLATTERED ROADKILL!
AND THEN... HE SEES IT! A SUSPICIOUS LOOKING HOLE EATEN INTO THE ROOFTOP OF A TOP SECRET SCIENTIFIC INSTALLATION!
LOOK LIKE TROUBLE TO SERGEI!
WITH LEGS OF POWERFUL PLASTISTEEL, THE RED-GARBED SUPER MAN LUNGES FROM HIS OVERLOOK AND GLIDES ANGELICALLY THROUGH THE CLOYING DARKNESS!
THOUGH HIS BODY IS A PRECISION-MADE INSTRUMENT, PROUDLY PRODUCED BY SINISTER SOVIET SCIENCE, THE SEEMINGLY MAGNIFICENT CREATURE'S BRAIN IS LIKE UNTO A BOWL OF CURDLED MILK!
IT IS ONLY WITH THE MOST PROFOUND GOOD FORTUNE THAT HE DOESN'T BREAK HIS DAMN FOOL NECK AS HE CRASH-LANDS ONTO THE ROOF OF THE SCIENTIFIC STRONGHOLD!
HMMM! SOMETHING SMELLS OF ROTTEN EGGS IN DENMARK! SERGEI THINKS THIS HOLE NOT MADE BY AVANTE-GARDE INDUSTRIAL PLANNERS...!
THIS AM JOB FOR FIGHTING ARMENIAN!

Author: BILL DuBAY/Illustrator: RUDY NEBRES

WITHIN THE COMPLEX SCIENTIFIC BULWARK, AN OMINOUS SHADOW-SMOTHERED FORM, LURKING IN THE DARKNESS, INDELICATELY SAVAGES A FLOORFUL OF IRREPLACEABLE SCIENTIFIC INSTRUMENTATION...
...WHEN SUDDENLY...!
YOUR JIG IS UP COMRADE!
HUHHN!?
IS NO ONE NEVER TOLD YOU THE WEEDS OF CRIME BARE BITTER ROOTS!?
DO NOT TRY TO ESCAPE THE LONG ARM OF SERGEI'S LAW!
UGHNN!
GET AWAY FROM ME YOU ORALLY-DIARRHEATIC COSTUMED CLOWN!
KRASHHH!
WHAAAA!?
SERGE! NO UNDERSTAND! HIM HAVE STRENGTH OF GREAT RUSSIAN BEAR IN HEAT...!
STARTLED BY THE SURPRISING STRENGTH OF THE SHADOW-DRAPED VANDAL SERGEI BOUNDS TO HIS FEET...ONLY TO HELPLESSLY WATCH AS THE COSTUMED CAITIFF BURSTS THROUGH A NEARBY WINDOW!

STRONG OR NOT HIM NOT ESCAPE SEVERALLY INCURRED WRATH OF FIGHTINO ARMENIAN!
THE RUSSIAN POWERED LEGS PROPEL HIM THROUGH THE WINDOW AND ALOFT THE ROOFTOP IN HOT PURSUIT OF THE FLYING FELON
SERGE! NAVE YOUR NEFARIOUS HIDE NOW!
YOU FOLLOWED ME!? THEY'VE MADE YOU A FREAK, TOO!
WHO YOU CALL FREAK? SERGE! AM GENUINE SUPER-POWERED HERO!
NERO? AFTER FORTY YEARS, THEY'RE STILL USING THAT OLD CON?
YOU CAN CUT THE ACT, FRIEND I'M ONE OF YOU!
BOY, THEY FOUND A LIVE ONE IN YOU, DIDN'T THEY, KID? I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'RE PUTTING ME ON, AS THEY SAY, OR IF YOU'RE ON THE LEVEL!
SERGE! NOT KNOW WHAT YOU SAY! HIM ONLY KNOW YOU SOON BE SAYING IT WITH NO TEETH!
ONE OF SERGE!? IMPOSSIBLE! IS ONLY ONE OF SEROE!!
NEY! YOU PRETTY OLD OUY TO BE EVIL CRIMINAL GENIUS!
IF YOU REALLY DON'T KNOW WHO I AM, I SUGGEST YOU SIT DOWN AND LISTEN BEFORE WE GO FOR EACH OTHER'S THROATS!
SERGE! LISTEN! SERGE! LIKE TO KEEP OPEN BRAIN BEFORE SQUASHING LIFE FROM FRAGRANT CAPITALIST SOCIOPATN!

"MY *NAME*, IF YOU TRULY ALREADY DON'T KNOW IT... IS *ALLAN GRAY!* FORTY YEARS AGO, I WAS A *NAIVE, IDEALISTIC, PATRIOTIC* KID! I WAS TOO *YOUNG* TO *FIGHT* FOR MY COUNTRY WHEN THE *SECOND WORLD WAR* ERUPTED! BUT, AS THE WAR YEARS DRAGGED *ON*, I SOON DISCOVERED THAT I *WASN'T* TOO YOUNG TO PLAY *GUINEA PIG* FOR UNCLE SAM'S MAD *SCIENCE* BRIGADE!"



"MY *FATHER*... ONE OF THE *LEAST RATIONAL* OF SAM'S MAD SCIENTISTS... *CONVINCED* ME THAT I COULD HELP *SAVE* MY COUNTRY FROM HIROHITO'S NIPPONESE *HORDES* BY LENDING MY BODY TO THE EXPERIMENTAL SCIENCE OF *BIOLOGICAL ENGINEERING!*"

"THE IDEA WAS TO IMBUE *ONE MAN* WITH THE EQUIVALENT STRENGTH... STAMINA AND ENDURANCE... OF AN *INSECT!*"

"IT'S *WELL-KNOWN* THAT *INSECTS* ARE AMONG THE *STRONGEST*, MOST *ADAPTABLE* LIFEFORMS ON *EARTH* FOR THEIR SIZE! AND AMONG THE *STRONGEST* OF INSECTS IS THE LOWLY *GRASSHOPPER!*"

"THE *GENES* OF A COMMON *GRASSHOPPER* WERE *SPLICED* INTO VARIOUS ORGANS OF MY *BOGY*..."

AND BEFORE I *KNEW* IT, THE *AGE REQUIREMENTS* FOR MILITARY SERVICE HAD BEEN *WAIVED*... AND I FOUND MYSELF IN *UNIFGRM!* NOT THE *KHAKI* OF A *DOGFACE*, BUT THE DISTINCTIVE UNIFORM OF OUR NATION'S FIRST *SUPER-SOLDIER*, ON *SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT* KNOCKING THE *JAPS* OUT OF THE *SKY!*"

BUT ON MY *FIRST MISSION* I DISCOVERED THAT THESE DEVIOUS SLANTY EYED *BARBARIANS* WEREN'T AS *BLOODTHIRSTY* AS THE WASHINGTONIAN BUREAUCRATIC *WARMONGERS* WOULD HAVE HAD US *BELIEVE!*"

I *PULLED* A HEATHEN *KAMIKAZE* OUT OF THE *SKY*... ONLY TO WATCH HIM *DIE, PRAYING* THAT HE COULD *LIVE* TO SEE HIS *WIFE* AND YOUNG *SON* JUST *ONE* MORE *TIME!*"

"I WANTED *NO MORE* OF THE *WAR* AFTER *THAT!* I *REFUSED* TO *FIGHT* OR TO WEAR THE RIDICULOUS *COSTUME!*"

"*INSTEAD*, I SPENT THE LAST *MONTHS* OF THE WAR THE WAY SO MANY *CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTORS* HAD... AS A *MEDIC*... TENDING TO FRONTLINE *WOUNDED* AND *DYING!*

WHEN THE *WAR* WAS *OVER*, MY *FATHER* AND HIS OLD *O S S* FRIENDS NOW THE *C I A*... TRIED TO PERSUADE ME TO DON THE CAPE OF THE ARMORED-SKIN *SUPER SOLDIER AGAIN!*"

THEY TOLD ME THAT *ALLAN GRAY*... THE *GRASSHOPPER-MAN* WOULD BE *INVALUABLE* IN THWARTING THE RED SCOURGE WHICH THREATENED *DEMOCRACY* ALL OVER THE *GLOBE!*"

I COULD NEVER SEEM TO CONTROL MY RAVENOUS INSECT-LIKE APPETITE AROUND MY FRIENDS' HOUSEPLANTS! WORSE I SOON REALIZED THAT I WOULD NEVER BE ABLE TO WIN A NORMAL WOMAN... FOR WHAT NORMAL WOMAN WOULD TOLERATE A MAN WHO RUBBED HIS LEGS TOGETHER IN AN OBSCENE MIDNIGHT MATING CALL?
IF IT WASN'T SO PATNETIC, IT MIGHT BE FUNNY! BUT... THERE'S NOTHING FUNNY ABOUT THE WAY UNCLE SAM RUINED MY LIFE!
I REFUSED, OF COURSE... ANGRY THAT THOSE WITH WHOM THE AMERICAN PEOPLE HAD ENTRUSTED THE SAFETY OF THEIR NATION, WERE GETTING US INVOLVED IN STILL MORE INTERNATIONAL UNREST!
AS THE YEARS PASSED, I FOUND THAT I WAS GROWING MORE LIKE AN INSECT AND LESS LIKE A MAN!
YET, I KNEW THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO! SO I RAN... AND HID, WHILE THE LONG-TERM EFFECTS OF MY OWN FATHER'S BIO-ENGINEERING EXPERIMENTS BEGAN TO TAKE THEIR TOLL OF ME!
AND NOW... FORTY YEARS LATER, THE PUBLIC CONDONES AND ENCOURAGES THIS CONSCIENCELESS GENETIC MUTILATION, UNAWARE THAT IT'S SECRETLY BEEN GOING ON FOR DECADES!
THAT'S WHY I WAS DESTROYING THE GENETICS LAB... TO PREVENT SCIENCE FROM CREATING MORE FREAKS LIKE YOU AND I!
SERGE! NOT FREAK! SERGE! AM PROUD PRODUCT OF GLORIOUS SOVIET SCIENCE REBUILT FROM INSIDE OUT WITH SUPER-STRONG ARMENIAN PLASTISTEEL!
SOVIET SCIENCE? NOW THEY'RE DOING IT, TOO!
BUT, WAIT--! DOWN THERE! SOMEONE'S COMING OUT OF THE SCIENCE CENTER!
IT'S GOT TO BE A FOREIGN AGENT, MAKING OFF WITH TOP SECRET PAPERS FROM THE GENETICS LAB!
YOU! STOP!
THAT'S AS FAR AS YOU GO, IVAN! YOUR RUSSIAN BUDDIES AREN'T ABOUT TO GET THOSE DOCUMENTS!
N-NO! W-WAIT! D-DON'T HURT ME!
ART
Y-YOU'VE GOT IT WRONG! I'M NOT A FOREIGN AGENT!
MY NAME IS NICKEY J. LUBUS! I... I'M ONLY AN ACCOUNTANT!
I... I WAS WORKING LATE WHEN I SAW YOU SNEAK INTO THE LAB! I... I HID UNTIL THIS OTHER STRANGELY DRESSED GENTLEMAN GAVE YOU CHASE!

P-PLEASE...YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME! I ONLY TOOK THESE TOP SECRET PAPERS TO PREVENT THEM FROM BEING STOLEN OR DAMAGED UNTIL UNTIL THEY COULD BE RETURNED TO THE PROPER AUTHORITIES!
THEN YOU'RE IN LEAGUE WITH THE GENETIC MUTILATIONISTS WHO WOULD DEFORM AND DEFILE MANKIND!
FRIEND GRASSNOPPER WAIT!
YOU NOT WANT HURT LITTLE HICKEY!
Y-YOU RE RIGHT, MY SILVER TONGUED FRIEND! I...I DON'T WANT TO HARM ANYONE!
THIS QUESTION OF GENETICS ALTERATION HAS ME SO CONFUSED!
CONFUSED IS A VOCIFEROUS UNDERSTATEMENT!
I ONLY WORK IN THE ACCOUNTING DEPARTMENT BUT I'VE SEEN EXPERIMENTS WITH LIVING CREATURES THAT MAKE A MOCKERY OF THE NATURAL ORDER OF LIFE!
I'VE OFTEN THOUGHT THAT SOMETHING MUST BE DONE TO STOP THIS GENETIC BUTCHERY BEFORE IT GOES TOO FAR!
BUT WHAT? SHORT OF DECLARING ALL-OUT WAR ON SCIENCE, ALL WE CAN DO IS SPEAK UP...AND MAKE PEOPLE AWARE OF WHAT'S GOING ON, SO THEY CAN MAKE MORAL JUDGMENTS FOR THEMSELVES!
IT SOUND LIKE BASIS FOR LASTING FRIENDSNIP TO SERDE!
FRIENDSNIP!? IT'S MORE THAN THAT...IT'S AN ALLIANCE BORN OF NECESSITY!
SERGE! NOT SURE WHAT YOU MEAN BUT IT SURE SOUND PRETTY WHEN YOU SAY IT!
IT'S A TRIUMVIRATE OF REVOLUTIONARY PRESERVATIONISTS WHOSE SOLE PURPOSE OF EXISTENCE IS TO CONSERVE THE GOD-GIVEN INTEGRITY OF THE HUMAN SPECIES!
end

COLOR POSTERS!

LET YOUR IMAGINATION SOAR WITH THESE STRIKING, FULL COLOR FANTASY POSTERS!

GIRL WITH WHITE BEAST by THE BROTHERS HILDEBRANDT! You've admired the fanfaatic work of the Brothers Hildebrandt for years.. they've taken you into Tolkien's world as no artists ever have! Now is your chance to own and mount this exciting, large-size, full color, 24 by 36 inch poster by the Brothers Hildebrandt in your very own home! GIRL WITH WHITE BEAST is a strangely beautiful rendering of a lovely blond in a field of flowers menaced(?) by a lumbering creature! #29052–$3.50

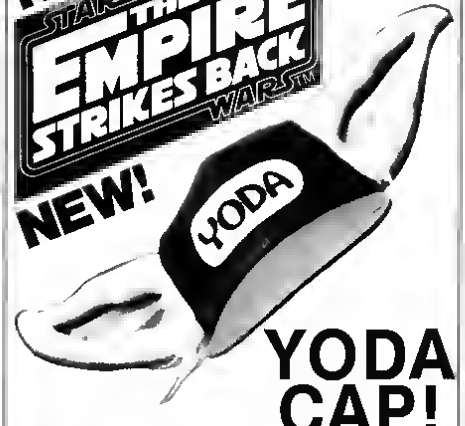
THE FOUR HORSEMEN OF THE APOCALYPSE by CARLOS NORTE! This stunning, full-color, large size 24 by 36 inch poster will leave you breathless, as the four bringers of doom smite the world from the sky! #29050–$3.50

SHE OF THE SWORD by THE BROTHERS HILDEBRANDT! This large size, full color, 24 by 36 inch poster will kick your imagination into high gear! The Brothers Hildebrandt are fast gaining the reputation as the premiere artists of the fantastic in the entire world, and this startling, boldly colorful poster will show you why! A beautiful yet formidable woman stands triumphant over the grotesque beast she has slain with her bloodied blade while in the distance a fantastic landscape glitters! #29051–$3.50

NEW!

STAR WARS™ THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK

NEW!

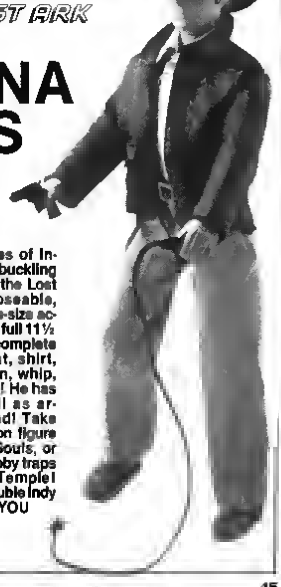


YODA CAP!

Be the supreme Jedi Master in your neighborhood when you wear this striking Yoda Cap, based on the loveable sage from THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK! Cap comes in adjustable aduh and child sizes in an array of colors, with soft, sculptured velour aars, tufts of authentic heir, and featuring an embroidered YODA petch! When ordering, please specify adult or child size and color. Aduh colors: green, yellow, red, royal blue, black, and maroon. Child colors: green, yellow, red, and royal blue. Order now! #26318–$14.95

RAIDERS of the LOST ARK

INDIANA JONES ACTION FIGURE!



Recreate the adventures of Indiana Jones, the swashbuckling hero of "The Raiders of the Lost Ark," with this fully poseable, authentically styled, large-size action figure! Indy stands a full 11½ inches tall and comes complete with removable felt hat, shirt, leather-look jacket, gun, whip, holster, pants, and boots! He has bendable legs as well as articulated arms and head! Take your Indiana Jones action figure down into the Well of Souls, or through the insidious booby traps of the ancient Meyen Temple! There is no limit to the trouble Indy can get into—because YOU imagine the adventures!

EAGLE
SEVERIN
A SMALL *WAGON TRAIN* IS HEADED WEST TO JOIN THE *OREGON TRAIL!* AGAINST THE ADVICE OF HIS GUIDE, *BLACK JACK SLAUGHTER*, WAGON MASTER *SAM COULTER* HAS INSISTED ON TAKING A SHORT CUT THROUGH HOSTILE *BLACKFEET* COUNTRY!
AT THIS MOMENT *COULTER* IS *REGRETTING* HIS DECISION! A LARGE *WAR PARTY* OF ABOUT TWENTY BLACKFEET HAVE CROSSED HIS TRAIL! BEHIND THEIR LEADER *COLD WATER* THE BLACKFEET *ATTACK!*
HOWEVER, A SMALL PARTY OF *CROW*, UNDER THE CELEBRATED WARRIOR-CHIEF *EAGLE* HAVE PLANNED TO *SURPRISE* THE BLACKFEET WITH AN ATTACK FROM THE *REAR*, THOUGH THEY ARE BADLY *OUTNUMBERED!*
WATCHING FROM HIS *CONCEALMENT* BEHIND THE RIDGE, *EAGLE* GIVES HIS WARRIORS THE ORDER TO *ATTACK!*

Author COLIN DAWKINS/Illustrator JOHN SEVERIN

HI-EEE!
WAP!
UH!
BLAM!

HOLY COW! IT'S THAT EAGLE AND HIS CROWS!
NEVER KNOWED A REDSKIN COULD LOOK THAT PURTY!

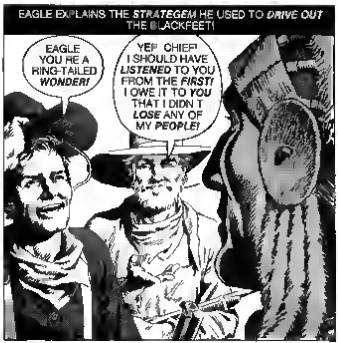
COLD WATER! WE MEET AGAIN!

ONCE AGAIN THE CROW EAGLE STRIKES AGAINST COLD WATER! NOW WILL COLD WATER COUNT COUPS TO THE DEATH !

COLD WATER IS A CARELESS INDIAN! HE DOES NOT WATCH HIS SCOUT SIGNAL DANGER FROM THE HILLSIDE! BEHOLD!

COLD WATER *THINKS* HE IS WATCHING A *BLACKFEET* SCOUT MAKING *BLANKET SIGNALS* AGAINST THE SKYLINE! EAGLE *KNOWS* THAT IT IS THE *CROW* WARRIOR, *MAD DOG*, WHO HAS TAKEN THE *PLACE* OF THE BLACKFEET IN ORDER TO MAKE *FALSE SIGNALS!*
HA! MANY *PONY SOLDIERS* COME *QUICK!*
MAYBE LONG HAIR *CUSTER* AND HIS *SEVENTH CAVALRY*...!
AIEEE! HEAR ME, BLACKFEET WARRIORS *FALL BACK* TO THE HILLS *FALL BACK!*
COLDWATER AND HIS BRAVES GATHER UP THEIR *DEAD* AND *WOUNDED* AND BEAT A HASTY *RETREAT!*
FOLLOW THEM. SEE WHERE THEY *GO!* I GO TO THE WAGON TRAIN FOR *PALAVER!*
I *GO*, OH CHIEF!

HAOW KOLA!
MISTER YOU SURE SAVED OUR BACON *THAT* TIME! *HOW'D* YOU MAKE THEM *RUN?*


EAGLE EXPLAINS THE *STRATEGEM* HE USED TO *DRIVE OUT* THE BLACKFEET!
EAGLE YOU RE A RING-TAILED *WONDER!*
YEP CHIEF! I SHOULD HAVE *LISTENED* TO YOU FROM THE *FIRST!* I OWE IT TO *YOU* THAT I DIDN T *LOSE* ANY OF MY *PEOPLE!*

YOU ARE NOT OUT OF DANGER *YET,* FRIEND SLAUGHTER! YOU HAVE MANY MARCHES BEFORE YOU ARE *OUT* OF BLACKFEET TERRITORY! YOU MUST *MOVE OUT* WITHOUT DELAY!

HEY! WHAT'S *THIS?*
IT IS *MAD DOG* WHO TOOK THE *PLACE* OF THE BLACKFEET *SIGNAL* SCOUT !

WHAT DID I *TELL* MY CHIEF? *WHAT* DID I *TELL MY EAGLE?* THE CURSED *BLACKFEET* HAVE *STOLEN* THE *HORSES!*

STOLEN THE HORSES THAT *SHOULD* HAVE BEEN *OURS! WE* PLAY *NURSEMAID* TO THE *BLUE EYES* AND THE *BLACKFEET* GET THE HORSES! *HA!* IT IS A *POOR* THING FOR THE CROW!
WE HAVE SNATCHED *DEFEAT* FROM *VICTORY!*

MAD DOG! TAKE FOUR BRAVES AND *FOLLOW* THE PALEFACE *HORSES!* I SENT *SPOTTED PONY* AFTER THE *WAR PARTY!* SOMEWHERE, THE BLACKFEET WILL *JOIN UP*. SO LOOK FOR HIM! *RE-CAPTURE* THE HORSES IF YOU *CAN!*
HA!! IT *WILL* BE *DONE*, GREAT EAGLE! THE HORSES ARE AS GOOD AS *OURS ...!*

CROW DOG SOLDIERS! FOLLOW *MAD DOG* TO *GLORY!*

HEAR ME, CRAZY ONE! BRING THE HORSES *BACK* TO THE *WAGON TRAIN!* WE DO NOT *KEEP* THE PALEFACE *HORSES!*

I DO NOT THINK YOU WILL GET YOUR HORSES *BACK*
BUT, IE NOTHING *ELSE*, IT WILL KEEP THE MAD ONE *BUSY!*
END

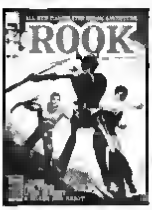
WARREN MAGAZINES

THE NEW AGE OF ILLUSTRATED EPIC ADVENTURE IS READY FOR DELIVERY NOW!

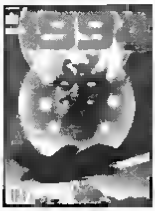
LOOK FOR THE PREMIERE ISSUE OF THE GOBLIN!

ON SALE, APRIL 20, 1982!

VAMPIRELLA: Vampi last in the Wax House...a new Gonzalez epic! Plus Pantha vs. Slandra! The Fox! And more!



ROOK: Dr. Rastin Dane, the freebooting hero who hurtles himself into the future by use of his fabulous Time Castle!



1994: Incredible all-Alex Nino issue! With sexually startling visions of man's future written by DuBay, Lewis, and others!

CREEPY: Seven scary tales of hellspawned demons, gypsy magic, walking dead, more! Art by Mayo, Infantino, others!

FAMOUS MONSTERS: Great photos and articles! American Werewolf! The Grim Reaper! Raiders of the Lost Ark!

EERIE: Full-length epic! Vampirella, Pantha & The Rook vs. Ten Ichi, Hunter, Schreck, Exterminator One, Dax & Child!

CREEPY
- ☐ 10 ISSUES $17.00
- ☐ 20 ISSUES $32.00

EERIE
- ☐ 10 ISSUES $17.00
- ☐ 20 ISSUES $32.00

FAMOUS MONSTERS
- ☐ 10 ISSUES $17.00
- ☐ 20 ISSUES $32.00

ROOK
- ☐ 6 ISSUES $10.00
- ☐ 12 ISSUES $19.00

1994
- ☐ 6 ISSUES $10.00
- ☐ 12 ISSUES $19.00

VAMPIRELLA
- ☐ 9 ISSUES $16.00
- ☐ 18 ISSUES $30.00

Please add $4.00 to all non U.S. subscriptions

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP _____

WARREN PUBLISHING
145 EAST 32nd STREET, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016

CAPTAIN COMPANY RUSH ORDER FORM

CAPTAIN COMPANY P.O. Box 430, Murray Hill Station, New York, N.Y. 10016

PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY IN BLOCK LETTERS

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP _____

POSTAGE & HANDLING

POSTAGE & HANDLING CHART: Use this easy guide to figure proper postage, shipping & handling charges.

Up to $3.00 add	95¢
$3.01 to $7.00 add	$1.40
$7.01 to $11.00 add	$1.85
$11.01 to $15.00 add	$2.30
$15.01 to $20.00 add	$2.75
$20.01 to $25.00 add	$3.05
Over $25.00 add	$3.35

FOR FIRST CLASS U.S. MAIL DELIVERY: Add $4.00 to the above charges & you will receive your order quickly.

ALL MERCHANDISE SUBJECT TO PRICE CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE

HOW MANY?	ITEM NUMBER	NAME OF ITEM	PRICE EACH	TOTAL PRICE

We pay postage and handling charges on back-issue Warren magazines ordered in U.S.A.

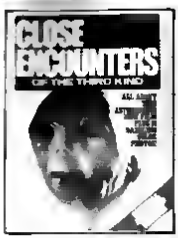
Total for Merchandise	
N.Y. State Customers add 8¼% sales tax	
Orders outside U.S. additional $5.00	
Postage & Handling	
Total Enclosed	

PLEASE USE A SEPARATE SHEET OF PAPER IF YOU RUN OUT OF SPACE ON THIS COUPON

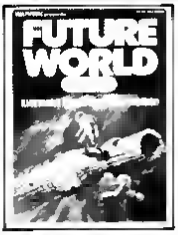
IMPORTANT! CHECK HERE IF YOU ARE ORDERING HOME MOVIE FILMS: ☐ REGULAR 8 ☐ SUPER 8

OUR GUARANTEE: Our merchandise will be replaced if not received in satisfactory condition. Sorry no C.O.D. orders

WARREN SPECIAL ISSUE MAGAZINES



CLOSE ENCOUNTERS The magazine of the movie filled with facts, photos (color & B&W), features and effects! 8½"x11" 72 pages! CE—$2.50



FUTURE WORLD COMIX A fabulous 8½"x11", 72 page comic book featuring 8 spectacular tales by Corben, Torrents Masso and others! FW—$2.50

STAR QUEST COMIX Corben strikes twice along with Morrow and Neary! And there is a Star Wars article with lots of photos. 8½"x11"! SQ—$2.50

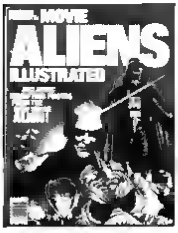
LORD OF THE RINGS Our exclusive magazine version of the movie masterpiece! A spectacular 48 pages, all in full color! 8½"x11"! LOR—$3.00

GALACTIC WARS COMIX Wood, Williamson, Torrents and others in this 80 page 8½"x11" comic with a 10 page article on Galactica! GWC—$2.50

RING OF THE WARLORDS 6 brilliant sword & sorcery tales in an 80 page comic book format! Marcos, Mayo, Wood, Dulfay and others! RWL—$2.50

UFO AND ALIEN COMIX Here are 7 special closer encounters with aliens of every stripe! An 8½"x11", 72 page, black and white comic format! UFO—$2.50

ALIEN INVASION COMIX 8 spectacular comic stories by the very best of Warren's writers & artists plus an article on ALIENS! 72 pgs! AIC—$2.50

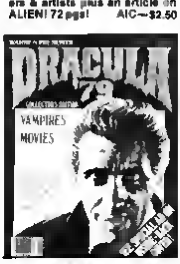


MOVIE ALIENS ILLUSTRATED Seven in-depth articles on classic alien movie invasions from the pages of Famous Monsters! 72 pgs! MAI—$2.50

METEOR, THE SPECTACULAR SF film in magazine format. See how the SFX were done, read an exclusive behind the scenes interviews! MET—$3.00

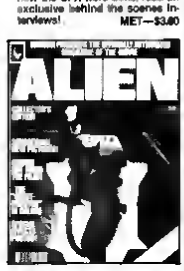
MOONRAKER: Bond is back! 23 spectacular color photos, exclusive interviews with cast and crew, hundreds of photos, a collector's edition! MNR—$3.00

ROOK: Cover to cover Barmejo with outstanding writers Bill Dubay and Bude Lewis! Collect this extraordinary introductory Rook issue! RX1—$4.00



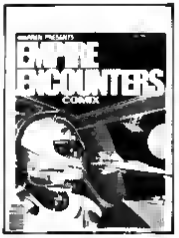
DRACULA '79: The Collector's edition of Vampires form the movies and comics! Lugosi, Lee and Langella! A complete photo history! D79—$2.50

STRANGE STORIES of VAMPIRES Blood suckers past, present, and future! With Duranona Goodwin, Mayo, Dulfay, Sanchez, Severin and many more! VMPR—$2.50



ALIEN: Interviews with Giger and others! Photos and analysis of the alien! Possible sequels examined! Chest-bursting in color! AL—$2.50

PANTHA All Pantha all Aureleon all spectacular issue as the sleek huntress finds danger and romance at every turn PTH—$2.50



EMPIRE ENCOUNTERS Photos and stories of The Empire Strikes Back! plus illustrated comics by Bermejo and more! EE—$2.50

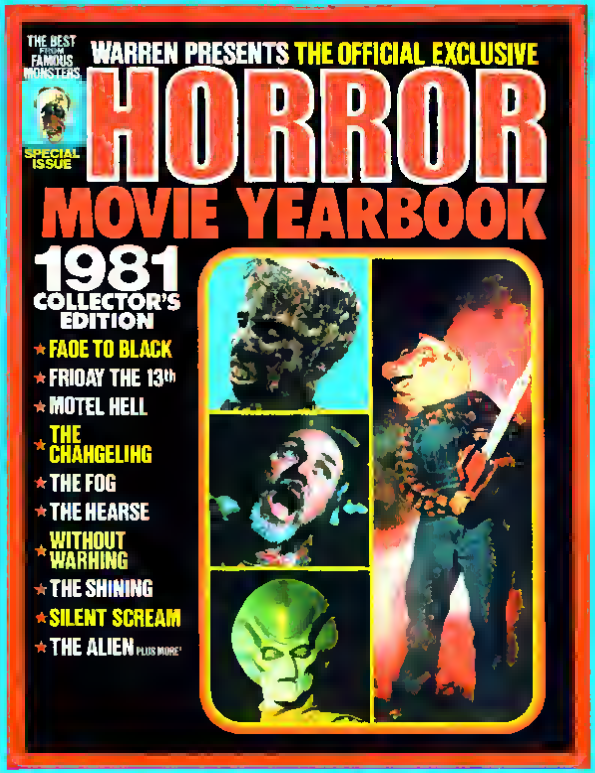
SWORD & SORCERY COMIX Sorcerers, demons, dragons and skull bashing barbarians in blood and guts action and enchantment! SS—$2.50

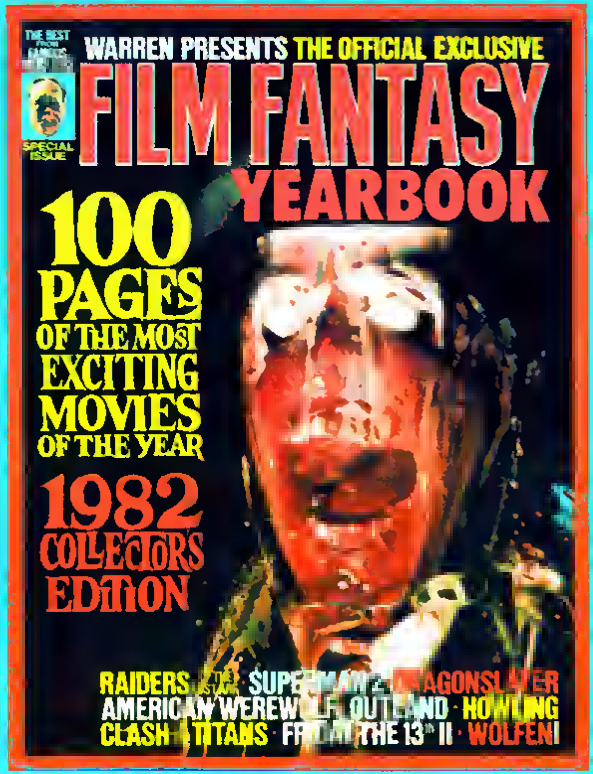
REX HAVOC Non stop action as Rex and his "Raiders of the Fantastic" search the world ever for monsters to destroy! RXH—$2.50

ORDER YOUR WARREN SPECIAL ISSUE MAGAZINES TODAY!

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient RUSH ORDER FORM.

WARREN PRESENTS 2 GREAT ISSUES!




THE BEST FROM FAMOUS MONSTERS
SPECIAL ISSUE
WARREN PRESENTS THE OFFICIAL EXCLUSIVE
FILM FANTASY
YEARBOOK
100 PAGES OF THE MOST EXCITING MOVIES OF THE YEAR
1982 COLLECTORS EDITION
RAIDERS · SUPERMAN 2 · DRAGONSLAYER
AMERICAN WEREWOLF · OUTLAND · HOWLING
CLASH · TITANS · FRIDAY THE 13th II · WOLFEN!

21 HORROR MOVIE YEARBOOK Chilling horror and unbearable suspense...all of it is captured in this outstanding book! ALIEN! THE SHINING! FRIDAY THE 13TH! THE FOG! MOTEL HELL! [illegible]

1982 FILM FANTASY YEARBOOK [illegible] from this spectacular year in fantasy films! Stunning photos and fascinat[illegible] stories! RAIDERS OF THE LOST ARK! SUPERMAN III! FFY/82.50

To order any of these items, please see last pags of this magazine for convenient RUSH ORDER FORM.